The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1883.

NO. 18.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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The bill fixing the school term at six months was killed by one branch of the Legislature.

The anti-treating bill was defeated in the senate by a lack of one vote.

The M'Veytown *Journal* puts up Ben Butler for President. The *Journal* a short time ago swore only by the Camerons. Well, to go for Butler is an improvement.

The anti-treating bill having been defeated in the Senate, candidates who must gain support by "setting 'em up," can now take new courage.

The Tewksbury almshouse investigation has put Massachusetts' morality at a big discount. Pity it did not take place a few years sooner when that state was raising a hullabelloo over the sins of others and thanking God she was not like other sinners.

A petition has been received at the post office department for the appointment of R. B. Hayes as post master of Frement, Ohio. If the appointment does not come fairly, no doubt Hayes can get a fraudulent commission as he did for the presidency.

A number of Republican organs are growling at the Legislature because it passed only twelve laws up to this period of the session. That's just why the Reporter would commend it—the less laws the better. The complaint heretofore was that hundreds of laws were enacted which no one could understand and only served to get people in trouble and make work for the profit of lawyers.

Justice is now reaching out her hand to hold Kellogg, late Senator from Louisiana, and the rascal, who, as Governor, signed the papers by which the presidency was stolen for Hayes. A few days ago he was put under bail for his appearance to answer the indictment against him for corruptly receiving money in the Star Route case. By agreement of counsel bail was fixed at $10,000.

Oregon is fast filling up. Statistics collected at Portland show that since January 1, the number of people brought to that section by two lines of ocean steamships is 19,600. During the past thirty days nineteen steamers, averaging fifteen hundred tons freight each, have entered Columbia river, eleven of which were passenger ships averaging 530 passengers per vessel. Of the total emigration by ocean about fifty per cent seek homes on Puget Sound, while the remainder scatter to the grain districts east of the Cascade Mountains. The grain surplusin that district it is estimated will be double that of any former year.

Eliza Pinkston, colored, who figured so prominently as a witness in 1875 and 1876, died in jail at Canton, Miss., on 25. She was buried as a pauper.

Eliza Pinkston died a pauper, and John Sherman living and a millionaire! really, Sherman is ungrateful. And Hayes didn't go to the burryen!

Logan had a fall-out with Arthur about an Illinois appointment which was made against dirty John's wishes, and he now wears the reddest kind of war paint. Logan has the presidential fever and unless he can control some patronage he can't make as good headway, and as Arthur would like to be his own successor of course he will hit competitors a sly dig.

The Wallace arbitration bill has passed both houses. Its object is to settle disputes between workingmen and their employers as to wages and prevent strikes.

The *Herald* says: The opening speech for the government in the star route case has already dragged through six weary days, and the end is not yet. Three lawyers, including Attorney General Brewster, are still to speak for the prosecution, and about a half a dozen for the defense. If the prolix example set by Mr. Ker be followed by all the rest two or three months are likely to be wasted in useless talk. By this course of long-winded speeches the case for the people has everything to lose and the defense everything to gain. If all the jurors live through it their minds will doubtless be more muddled than enlightened on the vital issues at talk. The silent features of the evidence and the essential points of law involved in this case could be properly and thoroughly summed up on both sides in less time than has been consumed by the opening speech for the prosecution.

The count of Uncle Sam's cash has been completed, and it is found that the Government owes Mr. Gilfillan, the retiring treasurer, exactly three cents. It is quite as probable, however, that the accountants have made a mistake of three cents as that the error occurred during the many years of Mr. Gilfillan's administration of the office of United States treasurer. As the total amount in the treasury is $75,440,218, besides $378,469,116 in bonds held for national banks and to secure various trusts, the new treasurer will not be likely to order a recount to avoid the payment to which Mr. Gilfillan is entitled. The three cents will doubtless be paid without protest.

It would not take half as long to count the Reporter's cash.

If Senator Wallace's record had been besmirched in other respects, folks would have believed the coffee-pot naturalization slander when it was first put out; we do not know that he ever suffered from a story which no one believed, and the Senator could well afford to withhold a denial until now. Mr. Wallace is one of the purest statesmen of the country, and the tongue of defamation assails him in vain.

At Port Said, on 29 ult., a riot broke out between the Greeks and Arabs on account of religious ceremonies. Several persons were killed and many injured, including a number of police. The British troops and sailors, with gattling guns surrounded the Greek church to protect it. The Greek consul took refuge on board a gun-boat.

Clearfield county is threatened with disruption. Dubois on the north, Philipsburg on the east, Cherrytree on the south, and Punxsutawney in Jefferson county are each anxious to become a county seat. None of the towns mentioned can attain the object of its ambition without dividing Clearfield.

There is talk in some quarters of nominating V. E. Piolett as the Democratic candidate for Auditor General. He would hoe his own row and cut a broad swath.

The *Herald* thus sums up the state of affairs in Europe: These are quiet times in Europe. The revolutionary factions seem to be faring poorly. Two nihilists hanged at St. Petersburg, an Invincible sentenced, the dynamite dealers arranged at Bow Street—this is a wretched record for men who used to count on a daily explosion in some parts of Europe. There is not even a war on foot, the only echo of guns coming from distant Khartoum, where that turbulent fellow, the False Prophet, persists in annoying the Egyptian government.

This, however, is April weather, and the political sun is quickly clouded. France seems set on the expedition to Tonquin. Everything depends on the disposition of China. General Tso may feel that his army is not fit to cope with a European Power. On the other hand, Li Hung Chang may be convinced that unless the Empire fights it will soon pass out of existence. Russia is pressing it from the north; France is threatening it from the south; Japan is getting possession of Corea and the tributary islands. We might at any moment have to chronicle the invasion of Tonquin by a Chinese force, the formation of an alliance with the King of Annam, the massacre of Commander Riviere and his men and the outlook of a struggle which would be costly to France and ruinous, perhaps, to the Republic. Then there are the nihilists and their preparations for the coronation; the dissensions in the Spanish Cabinet caused by the intrigues of Martinez Campos; the squabble between Turkey and the Powers touching the Governorship of the Lebanon, and that strange outbreak of fanaticism at Geneva, where the authorities defy the Federal Council and refuse to receive Bishop Mermillod.

On Friday last the House spent five hours more in discussing the smaller of the revenue bills and passed it on second reading with several amendments. The original bill proposed to collect on bank stocks, at the rate of four mills on the dollar, $400,000; on public loans and stocks at the same rate $600,000, and on money at interest, $318,000. The most important change in the bill is the one proposed by Amerman, of Lackawanna, when the bill was first taken up on Wednesday. It had been the subject of discussion during the entire morning sessions of the three days and was adopted by 102 yeas and 49 nays. It diverts from the State the tax on money at interest and authorizes it to be collected for county, city and borough purposes. Some of the members who fought against this tried as a last resort to fix a limit beyond which the local rates could not go, but they failed. The other amendments adopted were as follows: By Amerman, adding to the list of taxation "all public loans or stocks whatsoever, except those issued by the Commonwealth or the United States," and by Abbett, of Philadelphia, making it illegal to covenant that the borrower shall pay the tax on money at interest. Niles, Sharpe, Faunce and others among the more experienced legislators believed that Amerman's amendment should be stricken out. Niles estimates that it would cause a loss to the State of $350,000 on national bank tax and $600,000 on public loans, in addition to the loss on money at interest, or altogether a million and a quarter annually. There is another bill pending, introduced by Jenkins, which would take from the State and give to counties, cities and boroughs about a million dollars in mercantile and other licenses. The revenue, therefore, according to the figuring of these Representatives, would be reduced about one-half. Sharpe doubts the constitutionality of Amerman's amendment, because the purpose of the bill was to raise revenue for the State.

HOW IRISH DETECTIVES WERE HUNTED BY A MURDER SOCIETY.

London, April 27,—A printer named Gibney has been arrested in Dublin for connection with the conspiracy to murder. He was arraigned in court to-day, together with Eugene Kingston, who recently was arrested in Liverpool. A charge of conspiracy to murder Poole, a Fenian centre, who had turned informer, was entered against them. The man Devine, who was arrested at the time of the affray in Abbey street when Detective Cox was murdered and who has turned informer, was called to testify against the prisoners. Devine swore that he was a Fenian. He mentioned several Fenians, among whom was Sullivan, an auctioneer, of Doller street, who was imprisoned as a suspect. A man named Boland, of Manchester, he said, condemned Poole to death and ordered the prisoner Kingston to carry out the sentence. Divine swore that the society of which the prisoners were members had decided upon the murder of Cox and Judge Lawson. The society had also sentenced Mr. Jenkinson, director of the Irish Criminal Investigation Department, and Mr. Mallon, chief of the detectives, to death. It had plotted to destroy, by dynamite, the house in which Crown witnesses were lodged, and had murdered the informers Kenny and Bailey.

He said that after the Seville place murder Sullivan became a Fenian centre, and that delegates came from England to the council, Boland being among them. He furter deposed that dissensions arose between the council party and the Stephenite or less extreme members of the organization. A vigilance committee was formed by the former, and Sullivan was sentenced to death, as well as Poole. It was also decided after Dowling's failure, to shoot Judge Lawson, no matter what protection he might have. Kingston, he said, urged the murder of Jenkinson and Mallon. Gibney was appointed to co-operate in the murder of Poole. The party who murdered Detective Cox were out with the intention of killing Poole. An artisan named Healy was arrested in Dublin charged of conspiracy to murder. Eight warrants for arrests of men have been issued in consequence of the revelations made by Devine to-day. Another prisoner has turned informer. His statements, it is expected, will lead to more arrests.

Recently the word dude has come into such general use in place of "masher" tha many want to know its derivation, pronunciation and delineation. The Springfield *Republican* undertakes to supply this much felt want and tells us what is not to be found in the dictionary. It says:

"The just now popular word dude, meaning an empty-headed, languid-mannered young swell who bangs his hair and proves to be no foreign importation, but, like many another expressive terms, to be of good New England parentage. The word (pronounced in two sylables) has been used in the little town of Salem, N. H for twenty years past and it is claimed coined there. It is common there to speak of a daper young man as a "dude of a fellow," of a small animal as 'a little dude, of a sweetheart as "my dude," and of an aesthetic youth of the Wilde type as a dude. But how the word attained so sudden and widespread a notoriety puzzles Salem. Its revival at New York is credited to a disgusted Englishman, who remarked, after visiting a rich club, that the young men were all "dudes."

The frosts have done no damage to fruits in Southern Illinois.

A fire occurred in Warsaw in a cabinet maker's shop. Sixteen of the workmen were unable to effect their escape and were burned to death

Egyptain troops are about to attack the False Prophet on all sides.

It is hinted that Russia may intervene forcibly in America.

Twenty stage hands were injured by an explosion of gas in the Ambigu theatre, Paris.

The coal miners are making preparations for the impending strike of all the anthracite regions.

De Bosnys, whose execution for murder takes place at Elizabethtown, N. Y. has sold his body to a doctor for fifteen dollars.

At Rockport, nineteen miles east of Beauregard, on the Peral River, the tornado did an immense amount of damage, and a large number of persons are reported to have been killed and wounded.

RAILROAD INTELLIGENCE.

The Williamsport and Clearfield to go on—The Susquehanna and Allegheny.

The Lock Haven *Journal* is authority that it has been definitely decided to commence building the Williamsport and Clearfield railroad running from the mouth of Beech Creek to Cato and Snow Shoe. Work will commence early in May, and the line will be pushed rapidly to completion. The contract, we are informed, has been given to a construction company of large means in the city of New York, and the Superintendent is expected on the ground next week. An agreement has been entered into between the Williamsport and Clearfield Company, on one side, the Pennsylvania railroad, Bald Eagle Valley railroad and Philadelphia and Erie companies on the other side, under which the former company agrees to build a railroad from the mouth of Beech Creek to Snow Shoe, the latter parties agreeing to pro rate with it as to traffic, and set apart 20 per cent. of the freight charges received for traffic going over their lines coming off the Beech Creek road, and invest the same in the first mortgage bonds of the Wm'sport and Clearfield railroad. The Wm'sport and Clearfield railroad have recorded in Clinton county a mortgage to secure the payment of $3,000,000.

A gentleman well versed in railroad matters said the other day that he confidently believed the Susquehanna & Allegheny line running from Milton to Punxsutawney would be built. Walston H. Brown, who made a big sum out of the "Nickle Plated" road, is a man of wonderful energy and plenty of capital. When this line shall have been completed he will have a trunk line 90 miles shorter than any other present or contemplated line form New York to Chicago. When he gets to Milton Mr. Brown will have three powerful corporations to negotiate with, viz: the Pennsylvania, the Reading, and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western. Either of these roads would be willing to buy up this new and shortest route connecting the largest city of the West and the metropolis of the East, and Mr. Brown is sure to realize handsomely.

Mr. W. D. Chapman, engineer in charge of two divisions, is pushing the work through this part of the State, and could put a construction company to work in a few days, if necessary.

Engineers have gone to work on a line for a new road to Bellefonte via. Nittany Valley.

The Susquehanna & Southwestern have recently paid for the right of way up to the B. E. V. R. R. crossing at Mill Hall. This would seem to indicate that the road will build on the mountain route.

TEWKESBURY HORRORS.

Boston, April 25.—The Tewkesbury examination was resumed. Christian Mulier testified to tanning human skins received from various doctors and students, and a pair of slippers made from a woman's skin were shown.

Frank G. Haverlin testified to cruelty practiced by nurses. On one occasion they dressed an idiotic boy in a frantic garb and frightened one German so that he died soon after. He remembered a patient, who had received extreme unction from a priest, was taken by the back of the neck and forced along, screaming, into the bath tub. He died thirty-six hours after. Witness said these cruelties had taken place since last September, and then described the fare given the inmates, which was passably good and plenty of it. However he would not go back to Tewkesbury if he could avoid it.

THE WESTERN COAL MINERS ALREADY OUT.

Carlinville, Ill., April 26.—The coal miners at Stanton, Mt. Olive, Gillespie and Bunker are still on a strike. They demand an advance of a half a cent per bushel. The strikers number from 1,200 to 1,500.

PREPARING FOR THE STRIKE.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 26.—A delegation of thirty coal miners left here to-day to visit all the pits where the men are working at the reduction, and endeavoring to get them to come out and join the strike, which will be inaugurated next Tuesday. The miners are confident of accomplishing their mission, but the operators assert with equal assurance that they will not be successful.

The conference committee of the Amalgamated Association and the Iron Manufacturers will meet on Wednesday, May 2, and make another attempt to arrange a scale of wages for the mining year from June 1.

A SHOCKING EXPLOSION.

Ashland, Pa., April 30.—A most shocking and fatal explosion occurred at the Xuptone coal mine, two miles west of this place, by which three lives were lost and a number of persons injured. The mine is owned by the Philad. coal and iron company. The explosion was caused by the sudden running of a pillar which precipitated a rush of coal from the breast, forcing a volume of coal sulphur to the gangway. The sulphur and gas were ignited from the miners' safety lamps and the explosion immediately followed with terrible results, blowing down gangway doors, and doing considerable damage. Work in the mine will be continued in a few days. One of the men injured has died since.

The business of the Pennsylvania railroad for March of this year increased over the same month last year to the extent of $39,625 in net earnings.

Governor Pattison has consented to deliver the opening address at the Central Pennsylvania musical jubilee to be held at Selinsgrove, June 12—15.

A KENTUCKY CONGRESSMAN KILLS THE DESTROYER OF HIS HAPPINESS.

Harrodsburg, Ky., April 27.—Captain Phil B. Thompson, member of Congress, shot Walter Davis as he was stepping from the smoking car on the Cincinnati Southern road this morning. Thompson was inside of the car. The ball went through Davis's head, producing instant death. The cause alleged was undue intimacy of Davis with Thompson's wife.

Thompson is the member of Congress from the Eighth district of Kentucky. He and Davis had taken the train for Cincinnati, but did not meet till they came to Harrodsburg Junction, where both got into the smoking car. Thompson immediately began an assault on Davis, who tried to escape. As he got on the platform, Thompson drew a revolver and saying, "You'll not take my wife to Cincinnati again," fired and Davis fell dead. Davis was a grocer, had sold his stock and was about to go to Chicago Thompson got off the train and walked away.

A Cincinnati despatch says: From hotel registers and other sources it is ascertained Hon. Phil B. Thompson and wife took supper at the Burnet House November 27, 1882, with Miss Buckner, a cousin of Mr. Thompson, and Mr. Thompson went on to Washington, while the same evening Mrs. Thompson went to the St Clair Hotel where Miss Buckner was boarding, and was assigned the same room. Next day the name of W. Davis, of Harrodsburg appeared on the register. This is known to be deceased. During the afternoon he and Mrs. Thompson went out together, and when they returned, between 9 and 10 at night, Mrs. T. was perfectibly under the influence of intoxicants. He and Mrs. T. left the hotel next day. The hotel proprietor refuses to say anything about the circumstances of their leaving. There are reasons to believe Miss Buckner notified Mr. Thompson of Davis' attention to Mrs. Thompson.

A NEW YORK BROKER KILLS HIS WIFE HIS CHILD AND HIMSELF.

New York, April 27.—Early this morning William Macduff, a financial broker doing business at 73 Nassau street, in this city, and living at 149 Pulaski avenue, shot and killed his wife, his six year old son and himself.

RED CLOUD STRIKES A GOLD MINE.

Washington, April 28.—Agent McGillycuddy, of the Pine Ridge Indian Agency, Dakota, under date of April 19, writes to the Commission of Indian Affairs as follows: "Red Cloud wishes to inform his Great Father that his heart is good and his mind tranquil, and also that he has discovered a gold mine on his reservation and intends to go mining with his people when the weather becomes fine. He does not wish to be disturbed in possession of said mine for ten years."

A TERRIFIC TEXAS STORM.

Galveston, Texas, April 29.—A special from Benton, under date of the 27th inst., says: "At 4 o'clock this afternoon a terrific storm swept over the country four miles north of this place, tearing down houses and demolishing everything in its path. Four persons are reported to have been killed at Emery's farm. Of seven persons who took refuge in a church two were killed and four cannot be found. It is feared that the loss of life is greater than is known at present. The damage to property is very great."

STATE JUDGES IMPRISONED BY UNITED STATES JUDGES.

St Louis, Mo., April 26.—In the United States Circuit Court at Jefferson City, Mo. James W. Harrison, presiding Justice and J. A. Lockhart and J. A. Pratha, associate Judges of the Lafayette County Court, were ordered to jail for contempt of court in refusing to obey a mandate of the United States Court directing them to lay a special tax of $2,000 to pay an instalment on the judgement obtained an a suit upon the county bonds. The county offered to compromise the bonds at eighty cents on the dollar, at which rate $1,700,000 of its bonded debt had already been compromised; but the holder of the judgement refused to take less than one hundred cents. The Court ordered the judges to be confined in the jail until they obey its mandate.

A WHOPPER.

Gloucester, Mass., April 26.—Captain Augustus G. Hall and the crew of the schooner Annie L Hall vouch for the following:—On March 30, while on the Grand Bank, in latitude 40 deg. 10 min, longitude 33 degreds, they discovered an immense live trunk turtle, which was at first thought to be a vessel bottom up. The schooner passed within twenty-five feet of the monster, and those on board had ample opportunity to estimate its dimensions by comparison with the length of the schooner. The turtle was at least forty feet long thirty feet wide and thirty feet from the apex of the back to the bottom of the under shell. The flippers were twenty feet long. It was not deemed advisable to attempt its capture.

In accordance with the recommendation of the Board of Pardons Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has commuted the death-sentence of Silas Gray to imprisonment for life. It is believed that a man named Jack Pettys confessed to having killed Mary McCreedy, for whose murder Gray was convicted.

——All competition is distanced by Sechlers in groceries. They maintain their reputation for keeping none but pure and unadulterated goods and for honesty and fair dealing. They deservedly have the confidence of the people, and no opposition will affect the hold they have upon all families who have dealt at their grocery. There is something in a name—in a good name. It is as much as capital in business. Sechlers is the oldest grocery in the county.

The damage by the cyclone at Beauregard is now estimated at $450,000. A singular fact in connection with the cyclone may be mentioned. There were about forty persons of Jewish extraction at Beauregard during the cyclone and all of them were picked out of the debris, not one being seriously injured.

"A letter from French Camp gives some particulars of the storm in Choctaw and Attala counties. A cyclone originated six miles west of French Camp on Sunday morning at ten o'clock and travelled northeasterly. Its track was nearly a mile wide and thirty miles long. The destruction of property was complete. Hundreds of persons were stripped of everything but their land. Ten were killed and many wounded. At half-past twelve o'clock a cyclone struck Attala county from the southwest, taking a diagonal course through that county and Choctaw, parallel with the ten o'clock storm, in places two miles apart. It went up the Yocannoocany Creek on the west side until it came to the Beehite, which it followed for several miles, prostrating the whole swamp and desolating all the farms along it.

Dublin, April 27.—The trial of Michael Fagan for the murder of Burke was continued this morning. The case for the defense having closed Judge O'Brien charged the jury. His remarks were to the effect that the testimony given by the informers against the prisoner had been fully confirmed by that of other witnesses.

On being asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, Fagan protested his innocence. He declared he was a Fenian and would die one. The Judge then sentenced him to be hanged the 28th of May. This makes three convictions. Brady is to be executed on the 14th of May, and Curley on the 18th.

London, April 29.—Alarm has been caused by the receipt of the corporation of London of an anonymous letter warning that body that the Guildhall would be destroyed by dynamite on the 6th of May. A force of special police has been detailed to guard the building.

The police have evidence implicating James Carey, the witness for the crown in the state trials inprogress here, in the murder of Talbot, the police informer; of Clarke, the Fenian informer, and of Behan, the bricklayer: and also in the attempted murder of Murphy, the bookkeeper of the *Irish People*. It is, therefore, likely that he will yet be tried for one of these offenses.

The total number of deaths to date at Beauregard and Wesson is forty-six.

The force of the storm was such that a solid iron screw of a cotton press, weighing 675 pounds, was carried by the cyclone a distance of three hundred yards and a peice of scantling three by four inches and ten feet long, was driven through a red oak sapling. Much distress is reported as prevailing in the country not yet reached by the relief committee.

DIVING FOR PHARAOH'S CHARIOT WHEELS.

Now that so many persons are engrged in making what they can out of Egypt it is interesting to find one disinterested person proposing a speculation of which the object is not to put money into the pockets of the promoter, but to implant or to confirm faith in the breasts of all men. The Abbe Moigno has written a preface to M. Lecointre's "Campagne de Moise pour la sortie d'Egypte," in which he advocates the promotion of a joint-stock company, with the view of exploring the bottom of the Red Sea, and especially the bitter-water lakes. In a German account the project is justly described as "one of the boldest." The writer continues: "It is nothing less than to search the bottom of the Read Sea to discover there the proof of that great event narrated by Moses 3,000 years ago. To provide the needful funds to carry on excavations which would have for their result the restoration to light of the remains of the Egyptian armies engulfed in the Red Sea, with the chariots, horses, arms, treasures, archives and perhaps the King himself—that Pharaoh who was conquered by Moses—this will indeed be a noble enterprise. Buried in the masses of salt of the bitter lakes, concealed at different places by thick beds of salt, these historical remains are perhaps in a state of preservation unexpected by us." The Abbe estimates the cost of the excavations at 300,000 francs, and against expenditure he places nothing in the way of possible returns. It may be suggested without irreverence, however, that if the Abbe Moigno should succeed in disinterring but one indoubtable wheel of Pharaoh's chariot he might make no end of money.

Quebec, April 27.—Four inches of snow fell here to-day and sleighing has been resumed.

Despatches from the fruit growing regions of Southern Illinois say that the late frost did very little damage to the country south of Carbondale, all the trees being in full bloom, and large crops of all kinds of fruit are expected.

——One price for all, and prices plainly marked, on every article at the Philadelphia Branch clothing store. No shoddy offered. Every customer guaranteed satisfaction, and prices lower than the lowest. The Philad. Branch is headquarters for clothing and takes the lead. You miss a bargain sure if you purchase clothing before calling with Lewins & Co.

Poor Miss Margaret.

I know something of her story, but I longed to hear it all—the story of the lovely old face, with its sweet dark eyes and snowy hair.

She was laid away for her long rest, with the heavy earth upon her heart.

The last sad words had died away over her lowly grave, and we slowly and sadly retraced our steps to the places which should know our dear old friend no more for ever.

On the evening following the funeral, as we sat together around the glowing winter's fire, I asked the dear grandmother to tell us the story of Miss Margaret's life. She took off her spectacles, and polished them slowly with her handkerchief, looking meanwhile thoughtfully and sadly into the fire.

Then, turning round to us, she said—

"You all loved Miss Margaret, but you could not appreciate her loveliness as one who knew her in her youth, and through all the years of her beautiful, pathetic life. We were nearly the same age, she a few weeks younger than I. From our babyhood we have been constantly together. I cannot remember the time Margaret was not my other self. Our homes stood always where they do to-day—mine here, hers just over the way. Our mothers were dear friends, and the friendship ended to-day in the grave began with our first prattle and tottering footsteps.

"When we were six years of age we commenced our childish school life together. Years went on till we were grown up ready for the ladies' college in the adjoining town of Aldenbury. How wonderfully pretty Margaret was growing! She was always very slender, and peculiarly graceful. You know how handsome she was even in her old age. She had beautiful, dark brown, wavy hair; her grey eyes were very lovely; her small, pale face, with its delicate nose, fresh, dewy lips and firm little chin, was delightful to look upon. Sweet-tempered, modest, dignified, she was the idol of her parents and admired by all who knew her. In our seventeenth year we left the college. Margaret was to return at the autumn term as teacher. How we enjoyed that bright summer! All beautiful things are soon over; the autumn came, and with it our first separation. She went to Aldenbury on Monday morning, and Friday evening always saw her return to us again. It was about this time that I first noticed a change in my Margaret. I could not define it. In her sweet eyes there shone a solemn, holy light. A tremulous sort of beauty semed to rest on brow and lip. She grew more beautiful each day. Her sweet reserve was never broken, even to me. It was a beautiful day in the latter part of the winter when Margaret came to me with a new look upon her pure face—a look which a woman never wears but once in life, when she loves as Margaret did.

"'Kate, I have something to tell you,' said she; and when she was cosily seated with me in my own room, she told me the story of her betrothal. Mr. Edmonds was principal of the college at Aldenbury. He had taken charge of the institution when Margaret went there in the autumn. He was the son of a widow, who was poor, and who lived in a distant town, where her son was a student. Mr. Edmonds was her sole support. His brother was in college at his expense, and, with this double responsibility, he had hesitated about speaking of his love to Margaret. He finally decided to tell her of it, and explain to her his situation. He said that he had not the presumption, even if she could return his love, to ask her to wait for him through the years which must necessarily intervene before he could have a wife and a home of his own.

"'I told him, said Margaret, that I would wait for him for ever—for I love him.'

"The spring came, and with the first song of the birds and the perfume of the flowers I was married. It needed but the fruition of my Margaret's love to complete my happiness. She came and went from her school in the spring-time full of deep, quiet happiness. When the summer came she went home with Mr. Edmonds to visit his mother, who had written constantly to her since the engagement. She returned to us in season for reopening of the college, where she was still to remain a teacher. She and Mr. Edmonds taught and studied together. He was a fine scholar, and she was fast following in his footsteps. I never saw a man so entirely devoted to any woman as Mr. Edmonds was to her. He seemed to look upon her as a treasure too precious and beautiful for him. Margaret's years of waiting were finally at an end, and in a few weeks she would enter upon her new life. A house was ready for them at Aldenbury, where, after a few weeks trip, they intended to reside. How I should miss her! But there was a thought I tried to keep in the background, and enjoy the present to the utmost. It was a lovely day in October, a week before the wedding-day, that Mr. Edmonds came into Margaret's parlor, looking fearfully ill. He stoutly insisted that it was nothing but a stout cold, and laughingly refused to be doctored, as he expressed it. The next morning he was unable to rise, and the doctor pronounced his malady diphtheria of the most malignant type. As the long day wore away he continued to grow worse, and at nightfall was delirious and suffering terribly. Margaret followed the physicians into the hall, and told them if there was any danger she wished to send for his mother and brother. Kind old Doctor Seaton, who had known Margaret from her birth, laid his hand gently upon her shoulder, and only said: 'Send at once, my child.'

"For two days he suffered terribly. Margaret never left him. Pale, tearless, strong and tender, she was by his side day and night. His mother, too, was with him on the day, when the end came. The sunset light stole into the room as he opened his eyes upon Margaret, and smiled. A sunbeam fell aslant upon the pillow and lit up the dying face with angelic beauty. Margaret knelt down and laid her head beside his, and when, a few moments after, we raised her, he was dead. The beautiful young life had ended. Margaret stood looking down upon the dead face of her love without a tear, without a sound. She knelt down and kissed him, then turned and left the room, waving aside any assistance, and no one saw her that day. When night came a pale-faced woman issued from the room, and spent the long dark hours alone with her dead. This was the end of her dream, my sweet Margaret! The next morning she came to breakfast, looking as if years had passed over her head. Her eyes had great, dark shadows beneath them, her lips were drawn with suffering. But from this first morning of her sorrowful life no one ever heard a moan over her bereavement. To her loving father and mother she was the spirit of devotion. Well as I knew Margaret, I did not dream of the strength which lay behind that frail exterior. To Mrs. Edmonds that was the dutiful, loving daughter, and together they took their dead to his childhood's home and laid him beside his father. I never, in all the years that followed heard her gay, bright laugh again. Patient, sweet, strong of soul, unselfish, her life henceforth was spent for others.

"And thus the seasons came and went, and found her ever at her post of duty, among the sorrowful, the sick, afflicted. A more beautiful life I never knew. And now the long waiting is over, and she has joined the love of her youth."

Scraps.

An evergreen: A man who does not learn by experience.

When luck knocks at the door, it often finds the man inside too lazy to lift the latch.

An editor advertises for a wife who knows less than he does. Some men are mighty hard to suit.

"That's him!" cried Mrs. Wheezebotham at Sandown; "that's the Dook, a driving off in a tandrum!"

"I'll feed my boarders on the fat of the land," observed Mrs. Stuffem, as she paid for a tub of oleomargerine.

A little three-year-old girl rebuked her mother for alluding to a black cat. She said it was a colored cat.

When a Boston young lady wishes to express that she has the "blues" she simply remarks, "I have azure distemper."

When a polite man tells you he alone is at fault, he always expects you to contradict him, and is disappointed if you do not.

A debating society will tackle the question, "Which is the most fun—to see a man trying to thread a needle, or to see a woman try to drive a nail?"

"Ah, yes," soliloquized the toothless old man. "Ah, yes. In our infancy we cut our teeth, and in old age our teeth cut us. Such is life!"

A contemporary says: "A woman who does a man's work ought to receive a man's pay." A lazy husband says he has no objection if she only pays a man's bills.

If distance lends enchantment to the view and the view refuses to return it, what remedy has distance? The court takes the papers and reserves the decision.

A bride of this city found seventeen full sets of dishes among her wedding presents. Her far-seeing friends evidently knew she was going to keep a girl.

A sleeping-car porter who traveled 650 miles with ten passengers worth over three million dollars each says that his perquisites were only fifty cents.

Steam Thrashers.

The farmer is getting the advantage of the inventive faculty of the present age. Steam thrashing machines are slowly but surely displacing the old method of thrashing by horse power. It takes more help to keep the machine running up to its full capacity than it did by horse power, but then a much steadier motion is given, and the much dreaded "thrashing days" are shortened by one-half, which is a great boon to the farmer and his wife. There is only one team needed, and that the thrashing men furnish themselves, and use it for hauling water for the steam engine. Where the trashed grain has to be taken any distance, of caurse teams have to be used for hauling it away. The steam trashing machines are made extra large, with a big cylinder at which twe men stand to feed it. This necessitates two band cutters and an extra two men to pitch to them. These steam thrashers, combined with the improved machinery for putting the grain into the ground in the spring (we refer to the screw pulverizer) and the self-binding reaper, make the farmer practically independent of hired help, for a crop of 100 acres of small grain can be sown, reaped, and thrashed as easy as 20 acres could by the old and slower methods.

This is a very important item in the farmer's economy, for in some sections help cannot be obtained during the rush of harvest at any price, and where it can be got it is generally of an inferior character and has to be paid exorbitant prices of from $2.00 to $3.00 per day. The steam thrasher is of immense benefit to the farmer, and the day will soon be here that every neighborhood will be supplied with a machine. Farmers can use the steam power that it takes to run the trashing machine for all the necessary purpose of grinding grain, shelling corn, and cutting hay with a chaff-cutter, when the machine is not in use for thrashing.

Suitable arrangements must be, however, provided for guarding against fire. Where possible the engine should be placed far enough away from the farm buildings so there will not be the remotest chance of fire. The best way to carry this power from the engine to buildings is by a wire rope, as a belt cannot be used to carry power as far as a wire rope; and then, too, the belt, when used in wet weather will get wet and slip.—*Breeder's Live Stock Journal.*

American Manners.

While American manners are doubtless susceptible of much improvement, they are not nearly so black as they are frequently painted by foreign fools and native snobs. If by good manners are meant "the small sweet courtesies of life," then ours will bear comparison with the foreign article. An American may not bow as gracefully as a Frenchman, but he will sacrifice quite as much personal covenience and comfort for a stranger as the Frenchman—perhaps more. An American may not be as elegant at a dinner party as an Englishman, but he will not ride half a day in a railway car without speaking to the fellow-passenger at his elbow, as the Englishman will. A lady—whether young or old, pretty or plain—may travel from Boston to San Francisco without an escort, and receive all the needed attentions from men whom she never saw before and will never see again. Would the same lady be equally fortunate in a trip from London to Paris, or Paris to Rome? In our street cars a laboring man wearied out with the day's toil, will give his seat to any woman who enters. How many European gentlemen would do as much? There is more chivalric respect shown to women in America than anywhere else on earth, and such respect is inconsistent with intense "vulgarity of manners."

In drawing-room accomplishments and the graces of the dancing-master, and in those indescribable products of high breeding found in the circles of hereditary aristocracy, America must now—and always, perhaps—yield the palm to Europe; but in genuine courtesy, unaffected and unselfish politeness, disposition to acommodate, readiness to go out of one's way to help others—Europe has much to learn from America. Our manners are "in the rough" and need polishing; but the material of which they are made is gold, not pinchbeck. Vulgar manners are bad, but artificial worse. Let us hope and believe that by diligent minding of our own business and making the best of ourselves without servile copying of European models, we shall some day reach a point in education, manners and morals which will meet the demands of the most fastidious taste, foreign or domestic.

WANTED.—A modern young lady's forehead. Not having seen one for several years, we are willing to pay a fair price for a glimpse at the genuine article. No banged or otherwise mutilated specimens wanted.

Sanitary.

To cure a felon, as the parts begin to swell wrap the part affected with a cloth thoroughly saturated with tincture of lobelia, and the felon is dead.

INFLUENCE OF ELECTRIC LIGHT ON HEALTH.—The influence of the electric light on health was lately discussed at a meeting of the Hygienic Society of Hamburg, and Dr. Kruss gave his views on the subject at some length. He referred to the influence of the electric light on the human eyesight, and expressed his opinion that it produces no evil effects, the light having a violent tinge under most circumstances. The electric light being free from the disadvantages incidental to the combustion of gas, in the consumption of oxygen and the production of carbonic acid, he considered its developments as being a hygienic measure of importance.

DEATH FROM ALCOHOL.—In an important paper read before the late British Medical Association at Worchester, Dr. Norman Kerr presented statistics showing all the deaths in his own practice due, either directly or indirectly, to alcoholic causes; and after carefully sifting the cases, he applied the result to the whole number of medical practitioners in Great Britain. He thus calculated that 40,500 persons died anually in that country from personal intemperance. Compared with this statement, the returns of twenty colleagues engaged principally among the middle classes, and not including hospital or workhouse cases, show a grand total of deaths wholly due to alcohol of 54,453 for 1880.

BEANS AS FOOD.—The nutritive value of beans is very great—greater than almost any other article of food in common use. Considering their richnesss they are probably the cheapest food we have, but somewhat difficult of digestion, probably owing to the fact that we rarely cook them enough and masticate them insufficiently. In preparing beans for the table they should first be well soaked in and then thrown into boiling water and cooked until of a medium consistency—between a fluid and a solid—neither too thick nor too thin. They require some acid on them when eaten, and a sufficient amount o salt to render them palatable. They may be eaten with potatoes or other vegetables which contain more starch and less albumen rather than with too much bread or meat. In Germany there is a process patented, by which beans and all leguminous seeds are reduced to a very fine flour and rendered capable of being used as food by the most delicate persons. We have samples of this flour, and it is used extensively for making soup for invalids. These soups are worth a hundred times as much as beef tea. There is a fortune awaiting any one who will prepare a flour from beans as perfect as this flour from Germany. Bean soup, richly made, is exceedingly delicious and wholesome, and ought to be used more extensively than it is.—*Sanitarian.*

Frictional Electricity.

We looked into the press-room of one of Boston's large printing establishments this week. The foreman was furious and the proprietor sorrowful. Frictional electricity in the printed sheets of paper as they left the press was the immediate cause of their trouble. It is an interesting and not uncommon phenomenon, and is not easily controlled. It has puzzled Profs. Bell and Wadman and the best electricians we have about here. The packing upon the press clyinder seems to act as an inductor, and the paper leaves the press thoroughly electrified. We watched a press running off 1700 per hour. Suddenly the printed sheet clung about the cylinder as though pasted upon it, and had to be torn off in strips. Again, we lifted a few freshly-printed leaves, and they ripped and crackled like the stitches in an old coat. Then we saw a lot of cardboard being printed. The sheets were stuck together as solid as a brick, and could not be separated until the electricity had partly passed off. A piece of printer's brass rule placed in this pile of card-board, with an end projecting, threw off sparks when arproached within an inch by another piece of rule. Two sheets sucked together when held fourteen inches apart. Wet rags placed around the delivery table and led into a bucket of water charged the water with electricity in forty minutes so that a positive shock was felt upon a hand being immersed in the pail. Electrical currents were felt in the hands and arms upon handling a pile of paper eight minutes after being printed. The bother to the printer is a considerable one. It entails inconvenience and a serious loss. Valuable work is frequently spoiled by the electricity packing the leaves so closely as to offset the fresh ink. Then the presses have to be slow-speeded, with frequent stoppage. Nothing so demoralizes the press-room as the mystery of frictional electricity when under full headway.

Monopolies and the People.

We do not need to look to England for illustrations of the evil of land monoply. What has been done there to take away the ground from under the feet of the people by grants to court favorites, to monasteries, and by the stealing of common lands by those who had been given so much that they thought themselves entitled to take anything they wanted, is being repeated among us on a much greater scale by grants to States, to railroad corporations, and by the thieving inclosure by the railroads of millions of acres that were not included in their grants.

The public domain of the United States, which footed up a grand total of 1,823,180,387 acres, including all the acquisitions beginning with the cessions from the original thirteen States and ending with the purchase of Alaska, is now reduced by sales to settlers, grants to States and for Indian and military reservations, gifts to railroads, private land claims, etc., to about 1,000,000,000 acres. Deducting from this Alaska, the mountainous portions of the West and the swamps of the South, it is estimated that there remain to-day of the legacy of a continent but 250,000,000 acres of arable land in the possession of the United States. One-half exactly of this residue is claimed by railroad corporations, who demand 125,000,000 acres to make good the grants of Congress.

Almost all the land is claimed under grants which have lapsed, and which a declaratory act by Congress could restore to settlement. Every attempt to obtain such action from the Congress which has just adjourned failed. All the railroads wanted was non-action, and they got it. During the recess railroad building will be pushed across the continent with feverish haste, grants will be claimed and will be allowed by the Department of the Interior in the absence of any positive action by Congress, certificates will be issued to the roads, and when Congress reassembles it will find that tens of millions of acres of land that by all considerations of justice and fair play should have been left to the use of the farmers and settlers, have passed into the grip of railroad corporations.

The public are profoundly ignorant of what is being done with their land. They do not know, for instance, that land granted sixteen years ago to a road that has never been built is still reserved by the Land Department, and settlers are refused permission to enter on it. This is true not only in one case, but in almost all cases of grants. It is the uniform practice of the Land Department.

Two hundred millions of acres are thus lost to the people—an area equal to that of the original thirteen States. Hundreds of millions of dollars are taken out of their pockets by the higher prices charged for the lands sold by corporations that never earned them, and should never have been given possession of them. The policy that was adopted to facilitate the settlement of the country thus results in the inclosure of land, the exclusion of the settlers, and the sterilization of an empire that should smile with farms. The Great American Desert of our early geographies is disappearing, but a new and greater American Desert is being created in its place by the action of the land department and the corporations.

The Sayings of Great People

George III.'s sayings are, like his own image stamped on copper, poor in expression, but very strongly stamped. It was the same with Madame de Pompadour's celebrated expressions of recklessness: "Apres nous, le deluge," a saying which has become part of history, partly from its truth, partly from its vivid expression of the selfishness and recklessness which made it historical. And it is this quality of personal expressiveness which, when the character so stamped is not poor, but has anything magnificent or noble in it, that makes a great saying take rank with a great deed. Louis XIV.'s declaration on his death-bed to Madame de Maintenon: "I imagined it more difficult to die," as though his departure at least must have involved a convulsion of nature; and Pitt's grand farewell to power, when he returned, dying, from Bath, "Fold up the map of Europe," are excellent specimens of the sort of sayings which, though containing no thought at all, nothing but a great consciousness of power, yet impress us more than the most vivid wisdom or the most poignant wit. This is why dignity tells for so much in a saying of this kind,—for so much more, indeed, than even truth. Burke's grand sentence on the hustings, when referring to the death of another candidate: "What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!" makes an even greater impression on the imagination than the other sentence: "I do not know how to draw up an indictment against a whole people," not because it embodies half the political wisdom of the second sentence, but because it recalls Burke and his soaring imagination more impressively to the mind. Even Lord Chesterfield, with all his thinness and superficiality, makes his mark upon us directly he begins to delineate himself. "There is a certain dignity to be kept up in pleasures, as well as in business," and "Knowledge may give weight, but accomplishments give lustre, and many more people see than weigh," paint so exactly a man thoughtfully and consistently anxious about appearances, that they impress us almost as much as one of Dr. Johnson's vivid self-portraitures of a much nobler kind. Indeed they impress us not only almost as much, but for nearly the same reason, that by imaging the man who lived in appearances, they throw up in strong relief on our minds the recollection of men to whom mere appearances were naught.

Sayings, however excellent, which do not convey in them any self-portraiture are seldom vividly associated with their authors. How many of our readers will remember who it was that said, "Nothing is certain but death and taxes;" or, "We must all hang together, else we shall all hang separately," or even, "It is better to wear out than rust out," which last does represent the energy of a certain kind of temperament, but energy so common that it marks rather a class than an individual. Benjamin Franklin said the two first sayings, and Bishop Cumberland the last, but we should be surprised to find anyone in a company of literary men who could have pronounced on the spot to whom any one of the three was to be attributed. On the other hand, we seldom misappropriate sayings containing much less that it is worth while to remember if only they vividly portray a memorable figure,—like Frederick the Great's indignant, "Wollt ihr immer leben?" ("Do you fellows want to live forever?") when his soldiers showed some disinclination to being shot down, or Gambetta's peremptory, "Il faudra ou se soumettre, ou se dé mettre," of Marshal MacMahon's "Government of Combat." Thus, the most impressive of all sayings are probably those of great rulers who contrived to embody the profound confidence they felt that a life of command was before them, in a few weighty words. Julius Cæsar's "Veni, vidi, vici," and his question to the skipper who feared for the loss of his boat, "What dost though fear, when Cæsar is on board?" or his disdainful apology for an unjust divorce, "Cæsar's wife ought to be free even from suspicion," are likely to be in everyone's mouth as long as the world lasts. And so, perhaps is Napoleon's, "I succeeded not Louis XIV., but Charlemagne," and the same great man's remark, Imagination rules the world," and, "I ought to have died at Waterloo."

But the most influential of all great sayings are those which combine great force and weight of character with a precept, expressed or implied. Thus, Cavour's remarkable prophecy, written seven-and-twenty years before its fulfilment, "In my dreams, I see myself already Minister of the Kingdom of Italy,"—the most impressive of all precepts to have faith in great national cravings,—or, again, his expressive saying, "In politics, nothing is so absurd as rancor;" or, "I will have no estate of siege; anyone can govern with a state of siege," will do more to keep Italy united, to keep her governments statesmanlike, and to keep her people free, than reams of argument from men less memorable and less potent.

Inspect Your Cellars.

"You think your cellar is in good sanitary condition; do you know that it is? Have you looked over your potatoes, turnips, squashes and other vegetables, to ascertain their condition?

"Diphtheria, typhoid and scarlet fever, and many other more serious illnesses, have their origin in cellars in city and country; and we can do our readers no greater service than to see at all times that they are in a dry, wholesome condition. Why should farmers' families living in the country, away from the pestilential vapors of cities, be so subjected to attacks of malignant diseases? There is a reason for it. They arise from the indifference manifested to observance of hygienic rules and the violation of sanitary laws.

"Cleanliness is essential to health, and it is just as necessary in the country as in the city. A family living over a foul cellar is more liable to be poisoned and affected with illness than a city family living in its poluted atmosphere but without cellar or basement, filled with fermenting roots and fruits. There is far more sickness in the country among husbandmen than there ought to be. With plenty of pure air, water and exercise, the evil imp, disease, ought to be kept at bay; and we would be better if an observance of certain hygienic conditions were maintained. Bad conditional cellars, small, close sleeping rooms, stoves—these are all agents of evil, and are fast making the homes of farmers almost as unhealthy as those of the dwellers of the cities."—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

SOLITUDE.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone,
For the sad old world must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh it is lost on the air.
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go.
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all.
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by.
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

—ELLA WHEELER.

A Fair Exchange.

"Diana! my own darling Diana!"

With a low cry of utter gladness the young man hurried forward and clasped the girl to his breast—clasped her and kissed her, and looked down joyfully into the startled violet-blue eyes, but she, laughing and blushing in love embarrassment, tore herself out of his arms and stood shyly before him.

"I'm not Diana—I'm only Dolly," she said. "And you must be Roy Douglass, though I did not know Diana was expecting you home so soon."

"She was not expecting me, I planned to take her by surprise. Is it possible this is little Dolly? You were in short frocks when I went away, my dear. You are the living image of your sister," he said, regarding her with a mingled look of surprise, confusion and admiration.

"Oh, indeed!" answered Miss Dolly, not particularly flattered. "But she is a great deal older than I am."

"Of course," murmured the young man, more and more confounded; "you are the picture of what she was five years ago when I saw her last."

"I am eighteen and my sister is twenty-three," remarked Dolly, with a little air of superiority, looking straight up into the eyes of this tall fine-looking fellow whom she thought quite the most "taking" gentleman she had ever met, and who, she knew, had made a clear twenty-five thousand by his five years' labor.

"But Diana is just as pretty as ever," she added patronizingly, "and will be awfully glad to have you back, I suppose, she doesn't have much fun, you see, for the fellows all understand she's engaged; I'm glad you've come for her, at last, before she gets to be a downright old maid. Shall I run to the house and tell her?"

"I have been to the house and spoken to your mother; Diana was out here in the garden, she said, and that was one reason I made the mistake, I suppose," he said dreamily, his eyes still lingering on the beautiful flower-like face, so fresh, so piquant, so perfect.

Dolly was a born coquette, and selfish to the core of her vain little heart. She was fully aware of the impression she was making; even now she was thinking "would it be possible to cut Diana out, and catch this handsome and generous fellow for herself?"

For the Davenports were poor, and Dolly longed for costlier dresses and jewels to set off her beauty, she envied her older sister her good luck; beaux Dolly had in superabundance, but among them none such as this—rich and fascinating. She glanced up at him from under her long curling lashes.

"It's too bad I got the first kiss," she laughed, the soft color flying to her wild-rose face. "Diana will be furious." "Don't tell her then," murmured Roy, laughing a little, too, and unable to withdraw his admiring gaze from the lovely young girl. "Five years," I never thought about their changing Diana; yet of course I am older as well as she."

"Oh, but a man—a man ought to be eight or ten years the older."

"You think that, do you, Miss Dolly?" he asked.

"Why, of course. My lover must be all of that."

"Have you any one in particular in your mind's eye, Dolly?" asked, laughing because she laughed.

"Not yet," with a little affected sigh. "Somehow the youths of our rural neighborhood hardly come up to my ideal. But really I must look about for my sister. You must be dying to see her, I know, after all these years. Why, five years to me seem like half a lifetime! I wonder you've had the patience to stand here listening to my nonsense; I wont tell Diana how you took me for her.

Roy Douglass himself wondered why he had remained by Dolly and let her talk without demanding to see his sweetheart. He had come into that sweet June garden, eyes and heart aglow, his whole soul rushing in advance of his footsteps, for now, at last, after "long toil and endeavor," the supreme hour so intensely longed for was here, when he should "feel the arms of his true love round him once again."

He had seen her, he thought, fairer than ever, standing there in the old rose arbor, dressed in white, and he had stolen forward and caught her to his breast in a burst of rapture; and, after all it had not been his Diana, but that little sister of her's grown up. He was conscious of a slight shrinking from the idea of the first meeting now with the real Diana. Meantime, not six feet away, outside the leafy arbor, sitting in the deep, fragrant grass, a book in her lap, showers of rose-petals drooping over her gold hair and pale blue dress, was Diana Davenport, a moment ago dreaming happily of her coming lover, but now white as death, her hand clenched, her lips quivering.

She gave no token of her nearness, and the two moving away in search of her did not learn that she had overheard their little chat.

"Dolly was always entirely selfish," she whispered to herself, after a time. "I have given up everything else to her, and now she will try to win him."

She crept carefully out of the garden into the house.

"My dear, Roy has come," her mother called out joyfully, as she was slipping up to her room.

"Yes, mamma. "I must smooth my hair."

Once safe in her room, she looked at herself long and sadly in the mirror.

"If I am pale and grave and thoughtful," she murmured, "I have become so waiting and watching for him. If I had loved him less I might not have pined away my roses. Yes, Dolly is lovely—soft and tender and lovely as the roses out there—and as soulless. But he will see only her girlish bloom, and she will break my heart."

It was half-an-hour and over before Dolly brought Roy to the house in the search for Diana, who was waiting in the cool, dim, jasmine-scented parlor, pale and quiet and cold.

* * * * * *

The fiery trail of red October was over all the land. There were coral seed-cups on the vines over the trellis, but roses no longer. Great clumps of chrysanthemums flamed in the garden, but the heliotrope and mignonette were no more. A perfect glory of moonlight flooded the long porch which gave grace to the plain roomy cottage where a widowed mother had reared her two lovely daughters—daughters, whom tomorrow she was to lose, as mothers lose girls whom they give to men in marriage.

There were a dozen merry young people promenading the porch, in the white glory of the night—bridesmaids and best men, as well as the two pairs of lovers—Dolly, clinging lightly to the strong arm of Roy Douglass, and Diana pacing side by side with the man she had promised to marry—a suitor who had fallen in love with Dolly first, but on being refused by her in favor of Roy, had turned to the older sister, apparently as well satisfied—a widower from the city, out in the country for his health: a wealthy merchant who could offset Roy's twenty-five thousand with ten times that sum; fifty years of age, with courtly manners and refined habits.

"He was not a bad match for Diana," her friends said.

"She was so quiet, the great difference in their age would not be so observable; and really, after the way Douglass jilted her for her sister, it must be quite a triumph for her to make such a match before his very eyes."

Oh yes, it must be a great triumph!

Doubtless Diana felt it so, as she walked proudly and calmly by Mr. Burleigh's side, her fair face fairer still in the brooding whiteness of the moon, her beautiful eyes lifted to the shining heaven with a strange look in them. To many she seemed lovelier than her more blooming sister, a lily purer and more gracious than any rose. As they passed and repassed each other in the moonlit promenade, Roy's eyes were always lifted from the piquant face of his own partner and fixed with troubled scrutiny on that other quieter face, but his anxious look was never returned.

"I declare, Roy," pouted his bride-elect, "you seem to be walking in your sleep. "If you are going to be silent and stupid, I'll steal Diana's fellow and let her have you. Come, Mr. Burleigh, let us run away and hide, like poor Ginevra. It's a glorious night for a walk."

Dropping Roy's arm she ran up to the other couple, with that pretty, sparkling, half-defiant ways of hers.

"You have got to lend him to me for a while, Di. I'll give you Roy to keep for a few minutes, as a little girl lends her dolls. Be sure you are careful of him, and 'don't let him get broke.' "I'm afraid he's sullen to-night—or sorry, who knows?—and I'd rather have Mr. Burleigh."

Dolly could say all sorts of things with safety. People only smiled at her folly as at that of a pretty child. But Roy's face flushed dark as she dragged the elderly fiancée away from his betrothed, nothing loth for a lark with his jolly sister-in-law to be.

"Turn about is fair play," he said soberly. "Diana, will you take my arm?"

She would not refuse it, though he observed her hesitate. In a minute they were walking along the graveled drive, on into the frost-kissed garden, along the winding path shining in the moonlight. Finally in the very arbor where he had met and kissed Dolly, Roy suddenly stopped and threw at his companion a look that turned her pale cheeks even paler.

A cry of anguish, long, stifled, uncontrollable, burst from him in a few desperate words—

"Diana, why have you treated me so, since I came back? I came to you, after five years' toil for us both, faithful, loving, ardent, and you froze me with a look! In one cruel moment you allowed me to see that your love for me was dead. What I have suffered under the blow none but myself will ever know. It is late to speak to you now, but I must ask why you treated me so very cruelly?"

"It is late, as you say; and you seem to have comforted yourself, Roy."

"Ah, now you are bitter. Would you like it better if you had crushed all life and hope out of me? You tried hard enough! Little Dolly was kinder—she liked me and was sorry for me. I was grateful to her—I shall try to make her happy; but there will be only one love for me in this world."

"Roy!"

The passionate ring of pain in her voice thrilled him with wonder.

"Diana!"

"It is wicked—deceitful—terrible, for you to say this to me now! Roy, I was within hearing of your every word, when you came back that day, met my sister on this very spot, mistook her for me, kissed her for me—and then—loved her for herself. She was to you what once I was. Oh, she was fair and gay, and the pink of her cheeks was more to you than the white of mine, worn white and thin for love and longing for him who came home to find me faded and sad—and to fall in love with my sister."

"As heaven is over us, Diana, you do me strange injustice. I did mistake Dolly for you, and I admired her because she was like you. In my heart I laughed at her girlish vanity, and condemned her selfishness; in five minutes I saw that her soul was not like her body, the image of yours; when I found you at last, my very heart melted in speechless love at the sight of the grave, noble, beautiful girl whom I thought my own; you know how you received me, Diana—how you chilled me—how you shrank from me. And, Diana, the very day you asked to be free of your engagement, poor, foolish, fond little Dolly threw herself into my arms and asked me to take her instead. I never can love her: but I will be good to her for your sake, Diana. It seems so strange to me that you, of all women, should be cold and worldly—for it is the money alone for which you must be marrying this other man."

He stood and looked at her as if trying to understand and read the beautiful woman who baffled him. He looked haggard in the moonlight—unutterably sad and hopeless. Her dark blue eyes searched his for a moment, then her white face was buried in her hands.

"It is all a mistake on both sides," she said. "I was too proud—too sensitive—and Dolly was too artful. She has hurt me, Roy, to the death. I thought that you liked her best—that I was forgetten—that you would be glad to be free. And so I spoke; but it broke my heart. Oh, Roy, why do I tell you this now? It is too late."

"Oh, Dolly, cruel Dolly!" mocked a voice, but it was not Roy's.

"Oh, wicked Dolly!" went on the merry, mocking voice.

And then Diana raised her startled face from her hands and looked wonderingly about. There, close beside her, stood her naughty sister.

"It's the very strangest thing," she went on, unblushingly; "of all coincidences it is the luckiest—that Mr. Burleigh should just have been telling me that it was me he first and last and only wanted, though my sister was awfully nice and all that; and I liked his money, and now I have come to ask, please, may I have him, Diana?—'a fair exchange is no robbery,' they say, and it will be such fun to surprise everybody."

The Supreme Court at Montgomery, Alabama, holds the revenue law passed by the late Legislature void, because of the omission from the bill as enrolled and signed of certain words in the bill when passed. The new law reduced the tax to five and a half mills.

W. A. Levan and Augustus Everhard, representing the Reno Rock Company of New York, were killed at Cornwall, Penna., while making a trial blast of the rend rock powder.

A Race for a Kiss.

How a Nevada Woman Cured Her Husband of Tippling.

A butter-peddler from Honey Lake relates, with great glee, how a neighbor of his was cured of too frequent tipping the gin bottle. This neighbor married a young, handsome and spirited lady, and for a month or two all went well in the house and about the farm; then the husband fell back into his old tricks. The wife remonstrated, and, for a time, the husband reformed. Presently, however, she became satisfied that the "bottle tipping" was again going on. When she spoke to her husband about the matter he swore that the "aroma" she detected was that of a colic medicine he was taking, he having developed a most intractable colic, for the relief of which he had brought home and paraded a bottle of medicine.

The wife was confident that there was kept somewhere about the premises a considerable store of a very different kind of medicine. She kept her own counsel, and, at the same time strict watch. In a day or two she discovered under a manger in the barn the secret hoard. She said nothing of the discovery to her husband.

Soon after the husband had business at a neighbor's some two miles away. On his return he was somewhat surprised at seeing a note pinned upon his front door. He hastily advanced and read as follows:

BEN: You will find the key of the house where you keep your colic medicine. I have taken Kitty and gone home to my mother. Father and brother Bob will come to-morrow for the trunk in which I have packed my things.

NELLIE.

The husband rushed to the barn. At a glance he saw that Kitty, his wife's mare and the side saddle were gone. Darting to the manger he hauled out his corpulent demijohn of gin, and suspended from its neck found the key of the house.

Securing the key, he sent the demijohn whizzing and crashing against the post of the barn. Bounding forth, he ran to and mounted the horse he had left standing in front of his house.

Away he dashed. It was ten miles to the house of his father-in-law, and he was determined to overtake his wife before she could reach it or kill a horse in the attempt.

Said the butter man: "Now, I seed Ben's wife come over the hill, half a mile south of my house, on her little mare Kitty, and begin to perform some queer abolutions. After she'd got over the hill she paced up and down the road for a time; then she rid up and looked over the ridge for a while. After lookin' a bit she turned about and rid up and down the road a few times; then went up to the brow o' the hill again. So she kept doin', an once or twice she got off and led Kitty up to the top of the hill.

"I was puzzled as to whether she was waitin' for somebody or had lost something while her on way to her father's place some four miles beyond my house. I was just about to walk out that way when I seed her wheel Kitty round from the brow o' the hill and begin to ply her whip.

"In half a minute she was flyin' past my place like a wild woman. I stood at my front gate by the roadside, ready to hollor out at her to know what was up, but, bless you, she never looked to'ards me. Her eyes seemed sot in her head, her face was pale and at every jump she let into Kitty with a whip. I swar' her ridin'-skirt fairly cracked as she bounded past.

"Jist then I heerd a tremendjus clatter behind me. Turnin' about, I seed Ben acomin' over the pitch of the hill on his big black hoss, like a wild Comanche. He was ridin' with loose reins, leanin' away for'ard and diggin' his big spurs into his horse like he'd rip his insides out.

"He passed by, with hair and coattails sallin' back in the wind, and never turning his head to right nor left. I thought I seed murder in his eye. I tell you, a million thoughts went through my brain in a second. All the stories I'd ever heard about jealous husbands and insane husbands went through my head in a lump, and I do believe if I'd my gun in my hand I'd have taken a wing-shot at him on suspicion.

"I seed Nell look back once and then lay the whip on Kitty hotter'n ever. Ben was goin' like the wind. I knowed Nell was headed for her father's, and I seed plain as day that Ben would get her 'fore she was safe landed.

"At last he was upon her. It was neck and neck for a time, with Ben reaching out for Kitty's bridle. At last he got it, and the two horses gradually slowed up till they finally stopped I mounted my gate-post all of a tremble, expectin' to see somethin' dreadfu happen.

"They stopped in the road talkin' nigh onto half an hour; then I seed Ben lean over and Nell lean over till thar two heads come together.

"'What the mischief!' says I, 'kissin' instead of killin'. Well, that sort o' fracas gits me!' After the head-bumpin' the pair turned about and came slowly joggin' along back.

"As they passed me I called out to Ben to know what in the living jingo it all meant. Ben began to stammer something, 'bout half of which never got through his big beard, when Nell sings out to me: 'Only a race for a kiss!' and givin' Kitty a cut that made her bound ten feet, she called out to Ben: 'Come on! A race to the top of the hill for another!' and away they both went.

"That was five year ago, and I never knowed the meanin' of that wild harum-scarum ride till 'bout three months ago, when the story 'bout the 'colic medicine' leaked aut among the wimmin' folks. For a good while after the ride, howsumever, I remember of the neighbor men wonderin' what had come over Ben that he had shut down on his gin all of a sudden, and wouldn't so much as take a glass o' Oregon cider.

"To this day no doubt Ben thinks he had a desperate chase after Nell and a narrow escape of her gettin' into the home den' long with her big brother, her father, and his mother-in-law; and I've never said a word to him 'bout how she fooled 'long under the brow o' the hill."

For the Fair Sex.

HOW TO MAKE SPRING SILKS.—A short, jaunty basque, with a box-pleated skirt bouffantly drapped, is the favorite design for the new spring silks, but this simple plan is varied in divers ways, and illustrates many of the new features. The upper part of the corsage, the top of the sleeves and the fronts of the skirts seem to be the points of attack for trimmings. There are plastrons of velvet or of embroidery, or else velvet Directoire collars, notched and pointed to the waist line on most of the basques. The sides are short on the hips, and have one, two or three piping cords, or else they are turned upward and faced across, or there is embroidery or lace placed along the edges to roll outward and hang with points down. The back middle forms of Worth's dresses are very carelessly box-pleated, not pressed flatly, and many have these forms shaped plainly, and edged with two or three rows of embroidered lace. The sleeves are rounded out very high and full at the top, and many have a puff inserted that slopes to a point half way between the shoulder and elbow, and is ornamented there with an odd little bow of velvet ribbon. Some of the skirts have very low front drapery, curving in folds or pointed almost to the foot, while others are quite flat in front, with rows of wide velvet ribbon and lace placed there to outline a flat Roman apron. When higher drapery is preferred, a soft puff is put around the hips above a box-pleated skirt, or a squarely draped apron, or perhaps one side of the apron is caught up high in Greek fashion. A dress of stem green checks of the smallest size, says *Harper's Bazar*, has strawberry red sprays brocaded upon that part used for the basque and drapery. This short basque, pointed in back and front, has a Directoire collar of darker stem green velvet; this is notched, and is pointed down to the waist line, while close around the neck is a standing collar of velvet fastened by a green velvet bow of many loops of narrow ribbon, and a similar thickly clustered bow is on the back of the basque instead of box-pleats. The small flat buttons are wooden moulds covered with any scrap of the silk, some of the buttons showing the red brocaded figure, and others merely checked. The lower skirt, checked without being brocaded, forms five wide double box-pleats down the front and side breadths, separated by panels of velvet that fill all the spaces between the pleats. Five rows of inch-wide velvet ribbon cross the pleats near the foot. The brocaded checked silk drapes the upper part of the front diagonally, and four breadths of it are bunched up in the back and fall to the foot.

BLACK SILK WRAPS.—In Ottoman silk these are short round visites with high shoulder effects and very bouffant behind, or else they are mantillas with cape-like back and half-long fronts cut in points that slope away from the waist, or with square corners, or else gathered to a tassel of chenille fringe. On the visites there is fullness on the lower part of the sleeves that makes the sides bouffant, and this forms the bishop sleeves; or else the high-shouldered dolman effect is merely rounded on the arm, it may be folded under in square sleeves; all such arrangements and the two or three rows of trimmings across the sides are features of the visites, and these, as well as the bouffant back forms, are brought out more conspicuously by having strings underneath that tie around the waist, and make the back sit very closely to the figure. The new passementeries of satin cords in large figures that may be cut apart and set about as single ornaments are used on these in separate pieces the bust, the waist line behind, or the ends of the front, or else it is kept in rows that extend down the two seams of the back, joining the middle forms to the sides, or there is a single row down the middle seam of the back. There are also many drop trimmings of passementerie set about in laces, and there are loops of velvet ribbon an inch wide used in the same way. Black laces and the sleek chenille fringes are put on very full on the edges of these garments. There are often two jabots of lace down the fronts, meeting and concealing the small buttons that fasten the visite. On the edges of the garment the lace is gathered in two full rows. The Spanish guipure laces are used for these with their thick silk designs and cords of guipure meshes; there are also the still newer laces with Spanish designs on the fine round meshes of thread lace; these, with real guipure lace and the well-known French imitations of thread lace, are the accepted trimmings. Around the neck are very full frills of lace; sometimes there are two standing lace ruffles and two turned-down ruffles to make this frill. Instead of jabots of lace down the front there may be only very full gathered frills, one of which it set directly on the edge, while the other laps upon it. For elderly ladies these mantles are cut much longer, but retain the same shape.

BRAIDED COSTUMES.—Brading has gained such great favor that it will be long before it loses it. It has escaped becoming common by the richness of its patterns, the delicacy of its work, the combinations of soutache and cord, and the beautiful effects of relief which had been unknown so far, and which are obtained by using square soutache, which shows in raised work over the material.

Wheels of cord, joined together by a springing link of the same, are extremely fashionable as trimmings. The link comes from the centre of the wheel, and disappears under the circumference of the next. Matched shades of the cord, or a deeper shade, are more fashionable than contrasting colors.

Culinary Conceits.

LANCASHIRE PIE.—Take cold beef or veal or mutton. Chop and season as for hash; have ready hot mashed potatoes seasoned as for the table, put in a shallow baking-dish first a layer of meat, then a layer of potatoes, and so on, till dish is heaping full; smooth over top of potatoes, and make little holes in which place bits of butter; bake until a nice brown.

ORANGE CAKE.—Twelve eggs, the weight of ten in pulverized sugar, the weight of six eggs in flour, the juice and grated pell of one orange, and half a lemon. Beat it like sponge cake, and bake it in jelly-cake pans. Take the whites of two eggs, half a pound of sugar, the juice and grated peel of one orange and half a lemon. Beat it and spread it between the layers of the cakes. Try this cake. It is a favorite.

CORN AND BEAN SOUP.—Take two pounds of beef, a pound of pork, a pint of black or navy beans (soaked over night), a large onion, a small carrot, a head of celery. Put the above ngredients into the soup pot with a gallon of cold water, and let simmer gently for five or six hours. Take off and let get cold; remove the grease, and place on the stove to boil again. About an hour before dinner add a quart of canned corn. Strain the soup, season with Cayenne pepper and salt, and serve it with or without the addition of boiling cream.

CHICKEN PIE WITH OYSTERS.—Boil the chicken—a year old is best—until tender, drain off liquor from a quart of oysters, boil, skim, line the sides of dish with a rich crust, put in a layer of chicken, then a layer of raw oysters, and repeat until dish is filled, seasoning each layer with bits of butter, pepper, salt, and adding the oyster liquor and a part of the chicken liquor until the liquid is even with the top layer; now cover loosely with a crust having an opening in the centre to allow steam to escape. If the liquor cooks away, add chicken gravy or hot water. Bake forty minutes in a moderate oven. Make gravy by adding to chicken liquor left in pot (one quart or more) two tablespoonfuls of flour, rubbed smooth with two tablespoonfuls of butter, and seasoned highly with pepper; let cook until there is no raw taste of flour, and serve.

CABBAGE SALAD.—Put a cup of vinegar and a cup of milk on to heat in separate sauce-pans; when the vinegar boils add butter, sugar, salt and pepper, and stir in about two quarts of finely chopped cabbage; cover, and let scald and steam—not boil—for a moment; meanwhile remove milk from stove, cool a little and stir in the well-beaten and strained yolks of four eggs; return to stove and boil a moment. Dish the cabbage and pour custard over it; stir rapidly with a silver spoon until well mixed and set at once in a cool place. Serve when ice cold. This is a delicious salad, if made with judgment.

NEPENTHE.

The north wind follows free and fills
Our rounding sail, and overhead
Deepens the rainless blue, and red
The sunset burns on quarried hills;

And peace is over all, as deep
As where, amid the secular gloom
Of some far-reaching, rock-built tomb,
The nameless generation sleep;

While, undecayed as on the day
That saw them first, the kings of old,
In sculptured calm serene, behold
The slow millenniums pass away.

Still, far behind us, as we cleave
Smooth-flowing Nile, the din of life
And passionate voices of the strife
Are hushed to silence, and we leave

The cares that haunt us, dark regret
For wasted years and wild unrest,
Yearning for praise or pleasure blest
With life's last blessing—to forget.

For still in Egypt's kindly air,
Strong antidote of mortal woes,
The painless herb, Nepenthe, grows,
Which she whom fair-haired Leda bare

Mixed in the wine, and stilled their pain,
Who wept in Spartan halls for sire
Or brother, wrapped in funeral fire,
Or wandering o'er the boundless main.

—THE SPECTATOR.

Agricultural.

HOW HOGS ARE GRADED.—The following is the grading of hogs when they are assorted for market:

Pigs are light and thin, averaging 60 to 115 pounds, and are really but light stockers.

Skips are better in quality—fit to kill—and weigh 120 to 135 pounds, too thin and light for Yorkers.

Yorkers are fat and smooth, and should weigh 170 to 210 pounds, and to sell well should be uniform.

Mixed packing hogs are irregular in weight and in quality, from rough to smooth, and from 210 to 300 pounds in weight.

Butcher hogs are uniformly fat and smooth, usually selected for these qualities, and run from Yorkers weight, or 200 pounds to 300 pounds, or more.

THE COOKED FOOD QUESTION.—An extensive breeder, after feeding for eight or ten years, goes upon record in favor of cooking and expresses the belief that one-fourth of the grain is saved thereby. The following experiment is given in his case: Two sows of the same litter and the same every way, were selected. No. 1 weighed 282 pounds and No. 2 280 pounds. No. 1 was fed for seventeen days on cooked unground corn, and from the consumption of two bushels and twenty-one quarts, gained thirty-one pounds. No. 2 was fed the same time on raw unground corn, of which she consumed three bushels and thirteen quarts, and gained thirty pounds. Another instance is given in which shoats were fed on raw and cooked corn for six weeks, the result being that while those fed on raw and cooked corn gained ten pounds to the bushel, those fed on cooked corn gained fifteen pounds to the bushel—results which are certainly worth the candid attention of breeders.

CHECKING GROWTH IN PLANTS.—If the principles of plant-life were better understood, there would be less injury done to trees than there now is. Much of the injury is from thoughtlessness. A tree, for instance, is severely pruned, when in full leaf, with the result of greatly weakening the tree instead of benefiting it as desired. Trees cannot thrive without leaves, and this the gardener knows well enough. A geraneum or fuchia continually cut off for cuttings will die. Without leaves no food can be prepared for the plant. It is for this reason good gardeners cut their asparagus beds very sparingly, especially the first few years, until the plants are very strong. It is recorded that where the leaves are all left on a row of corn, the weight of the crop was 261 pounds, while on the stripped row it was only 82 pounds. In other similar instances the difference was less, yet distinct and striking in all. This same principle applies to pruning fruit trees in summer, which should be omitted or sparingly performed, except where the trees are sufficiently vigorous to bear some check. By always remembering that leaves are essential to a tree, we may preserve the health of such as desired, or destroy obnoxious weeds, as the case may be. A weed or tree continually stripped of leaves will die.

HINTS.—When the cows take to eating old bones, rotton wood, etc., it is a signs that they are in need of food with phosphate in it. Feed with some bone-meal, and if they are pastured a liberal application of ground bone (500 pounds per acre) will assist to supply the aching void.

Anything which increases the comfort of an animal is likely to be of permanent benefit to it, and also to the owner. For this reason warmth in winter and coolness in hot weather are always important, in addition to all the good food needed. The question should always be, not how little can be fed, but how much at a profit and, also, how much less food, when the animal can be made thoroughly comfortable, by proper shelter and care, aside from food.

Rye is an excellent feed for pigs and horses, when mixed with corn ground on the cob. The cob mixture acts as a divisor, and the juices of the stomach act on it better than when fed alone. Rye meal is also excellent to put on cut feed, as when wet it sticks, and horses or beef cattle eat their coarse stuff better on that account. When rye is ground and fed in this way, it is a guarantee against being made into whisky.

Even if scraping a fruit tree does not do it much good directly, the habit of care and observation by the owner will be good for him. Every man should know the condition of his trees, and, in giving attention of this sort, he will find out much that otherwise would be unlearned. But scraping will do good. It dislodges, and destroys many insects whose business is to destroy the tree or its fruit, and it greatly improves their appearance. The work is rapidly done also, and, when well done, does not need repeating every year.

Itemical.

The increased cultivation of small fruit, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, currants and grapes is the most gratifying in dication of agricultural progress. Excepting currants, all of these are of comparatively recent date in the gardens of farmers, and all are yet too little grown.

At a recent meeting of the Wisconsin Cane Growers' Association Miss Ida Rust provided enough candy from sorghum syrup to give to every member a taste. The candy was pronounced excellent; it was at least free from glucose, and therefore sweeter than most candy sold from the stores.

English millers are alarmed at the increasing proportions of American wheat that is floured before being exported. The practice of English millers has long been to buy our wheat, which is dryer than their own, and mix both together before grinding. English wheat is often too damp for use alone.

The high price of eggs is in part due to cold weather, which freezes the water and thus makes drink inaccessible. In ordinary barnyards a thaw will set fowls to laying, and a sudden freeze will stop most of them. But if watered morning and night with warm water or sour milk egg production will be greatly increased.

George Geddes says that the cheapest and best water trough is a second-hand potash kettle, such as can be bought very cheaply near salt works. They last indefinitely, and are of such shape that water freezing in then can never burst the kettle. The slight rust which is often found on old kettles is beneficial to most stock.

Fowls do not like to scratch in their own manure. Advantage may be taken of this fact to keep them from scratching up seeds sown in the garden. If the droppings of the hen roost are scattered over freshly planted beds the fowls will scratch elsewhere. The rains and cultivation will soon carry the fertility given by the manure where roots can reach it.

Western corn growers persist in planting corn after corn. The result is that they have bred a worm which eats the roots and which lives in the ground from year to year. As it is not migratory its existence depends on having corn planted on the same field in succession. Good husbandry, which demands rotation of crops, will therefore rid farmers of this pest.

The cold winter has either destroyed or made inaccessible the food which wild animals usually live on during severe weather. The result is that foxes and other wild animals retire from the deep recesses of the forest, and invade farmers' barnyards. Some kinds of animals that have been supposed to be entirely destroyed in the neighborhood have been killed in various places this winter.

Prof. E. M. Shelton's experiment at the Kansas Agricultural College farm to test the value of comfort to fattening stock reports that during one week recently the five pigs exposed to the weather made, getting all the corn they would eat, a total increase of only sixteen pounds, while the same number, originally of equal size, kept in warm pens, consumed a little more feed and gained forty-one pounds.

The practice of some of the best farmers now is to keep pigs through the summer on green food, cut and carried to the pens, with a little grain, and what milk can be spared after butter making. Spring pigs are thus made to weigh 200 pounds at seven months old, and, except in the last month, they get little grain. The best time to sell such pigs is at the beginning of cold weather, usually in October.

Exclusive devotion of the soil to any one crop generally results in loss. In the first place it exhausts the land unevenly, removing some elements of fertility more rapidly than others, until in a few years this crop cannot be grown. A second objection is that such cropping breeds insect enemies, that compel a change, as has been the case where too much wheat growing has bred the weevil and Hessian fly.

The sneer at Jersey cows as very good for men too poor to keep a cow and too proud to own a goat is being gradually set aside as farmers learn that these small Jerseys will give more milk and much more butter, besides of better quality, than some of the larger breeds of cows. The profit from a cow can only come from the surplus above the cost of feeding. As a rule with smaller cows more can be kept on the same feed.

Ringbone in horses is cured by an old veterinarian as follows: Tie the animal down so he cannot kick. Run a sharp-pointed knife through the fetlock, when a white bladder will pop out. Run a needle and thread through this draw it out, and remove the bladder with a knife. The cure is soon effected without harm to the horse, if taken early, and the ringbone will not return. But if allowed to harden it cannot be so removed.

In selecting fruit and other trees for spring planting, size, or rather height, is of less consequence than other considerations. The tall, spindling trees have been grown too thickly, and their long, slim roots will be mostly destroyed in digging. Short, stocky trees are better, while the best of all are those trees that have been transplanted the year before and have a set of five roots near enough to the tree to be saved by careful digging.

The passage of the bill reducing the tariff duty on sugar will probably have the effect of making sugar cheaper. But it will scarcely affect the price of mapel syrup and sugar, which are in demand for their peculiar and pleasant flavor that cannot be imitated. It is even probable that if other sugars are cheaper the sweets of the maple will be in better demand, as the supply cannot easily be increased and the country is growing in population and wealth.

To Awaken the Risibles.

The father of a St. Louis bride presented his son-in-law with eighty thousand head of cattle. "Papa, dear," exclaimed his daughter, when she heard of it, "that was so kind of you; Charley's awfully fond of oxtail soup."

An English bishop querulously remarked to his servant that he was dying. "Well, my lord," said the good fellow, "you are going to a better place." "John," replied the prelate, with an air of conviction, "there's no place like old England!"

Steer Clear.

Moonlight talks,	One year,
Midnight walks,	Skies clear,
Longing eyes,	Years two,
Soothing sighs,	Rather blue,
Front gate,	Years three,
Very late,	Can't agree,
Parlor scene,	County court.
Feeling mean,	Splendid sport.
Dearest Bess,	Sorrow sin,
Answer yes	Jury grin,
Kind kiss,	Divorce given,
Mutual bliss.	Fetters riven.
Interview	Worried wife,
Papa, too,	Lonely life.
Nothing loth,	Husband roams,
Happy both,	Wife foams,
Couple glad,	Care cost,
Have it bad.	Love lost.
Organ swells,	Moral:
Marriage bells,	When you wed
Honeymoon	Look ahead,
Ended soon,	Might fall,
Double brown,	That's all.
Settled down.	—[Toronto News.

"A Loft to Lett," is painted on a board suspended on the floor of a Gold street store. "Why don't you spell those words properly?" a customer asked the proprietor. "Because if we did no one would turn to read them. That extra 't' catches the eye."

Heroic youth of the period: "Full five good tons of coal have I carried in to-day for old Gunnybags, and all he hands me is a dime. Shall I spurn it? I will! No—his lovely daughter—*she* has smiled upon me and I am more than paid."

The most absent-minded man was not the man who hunted for his pipe when it was between his teeth. Nor the man who threw his hat out of the window and tried to hang his cigar on a peg; no! but the man who put his umbrella to bed and went and stood behind the door.

Mrs. Homespun was shocked to hear one of those giddy Brownjohn girls speak of Haydn as the author of the "Creation." Mrs. Homespun says she doesn't know anything about the Bible the Brownjohns have, but her Bible "doesn't say anything about Haydn or any other fiddling German."

This is a boy's composition on girls: "Girls are the only folks that have their own way every time. Girls is of several thousand kinds, and sometimes one girl can be like several thousand girls if she wants anything. This is all I know about girls, and father says the less I know about them the better off I am."

Massachusetts fisheries employ 25,117 persons, and at least 100,000 are supported by this industry, which has just passed through an unusually prosperous year in 1882.

BAKED CABBAGE.—Boil until tender, drain until cold; chop very fine, add two beaten eggs, salt, pepper, butter, and a half pint of milk. Bake in a buttered dish until brown.

The Field of Science.

The total population of the United States is, in round numbers, 50,000,000, of which 43,476,000 are native born, and 6,680,000 are foreign born. The colored people number 6,632,549. Thus about every seventh person nearly is a negro, and every seventh person nearly foreign born.

The black magnetic sand that is found in abundance in the washings of our gold mines is, by a new process, utilized in the manufacture of cast steel direct from the sand. Eight pounds of sand yield five pounds of steel. The slag that is left is valuable as cement for fire-proof roofing.

A liking for one-story factories has been developed among the manufacturers of New England, and they are being built in many cases where the nature of sites permits. They are said to be economical, handy, safe and free from that vibration which looms impart to tall structures.

According to the *Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal*, the death rate in San Francisco for the year ending June, 1882, was 21.34. Even this rate, low as it is for a large city, is higher than it has been for ten years. The whole number of deaths is given at 5008, of which 527 were among the Chinamen.

The Lancet condemns the new article of female attire called the "crinolette." It is an impediment to walking, induces an uneven bodily temperature, adds another to the many burdens borne by the waist, and bids fair to compete with crinoline in encouraging a prevalence of deaths by fire.

Exposure to light and air will destroy ebonite. Strange to say, merchants and others appear to neglect this fact, and no doubt experience considerable loss. Caoutchoue tubing ought, when not in use, to be kept in a dark place and in water, to which a little ammonia may be added if the rubber begins to show any signs of cracking.

A contemporary maintains that the persistent use of the microscope is the only means whereby the necessity for a change of yeast in brewing can be ascertained, and that the examination must be kept up from day to day. As soon as the cells are seen to become elongated and lose their round shape there is something wrong.

The *Scientific American* says that the haulage of our railways now employs over 17,000 locomotives, and the aggregate cost to run them, such as fuel, water, oil, repairs and engineers is about $90,000,000, or not far from $5000 a year for each machine. The item of fuel alone is $33,000,000, but the greater portion of this fuel is practically wasted.

Steel tools sprung in hardening can be straightened in tempering. Hardened steel, when not enough to change the color to straw color or purple, is about as pliable as annealed steel when cold. So pieces warped in hardening can, while hot, be straightened with a hammer, or, better, with a screw-press, without danger of breaking.

Stable-keepers are among the healthiest of men, and considered especially free from respiratory affections, although much exposed to cold and damp. Some attribute this to the ammonia evolved from the manure piles, and it is said in corroboration that little breast amulets of carbonate of ammonia, or spraying of the throat with diluted liquid ammoni, gives sure relief in bronchial attacks.

Professor Putnam suggests in his report, as Curator of the Peabody Museum of Archæology, that it will not do to draw too large inferences from the finding of stone implements. That our recent Indians, he says, "used many exceedingly rude stone implements can not be questioned, and even to-day, among the Western tribes, stones picked up at random are used for various domestic purposes, and when a camp is changed many such are left, with other things which are of too little value to be taken away. From these facts it is evident that the ruder implements and utilized natural forms are not certain evidence of the period of development of the people who made use of them. That we, in camping out, are so often forced to make use of stones, shells, bones, and withes of roots or bark, should be considered in drawing deductions from the rude character of any set of implements."

Some Interesting Facts.

It has been estimated that there are six hundred thousand miles of barbed wire fences in use.

Ninety-three thousand acres of land were planted with timber in Kansas last year.

Great Britain has thirteen thousand registered chemists and druggists, and twenty-three thousand registered medical practitioners.

On the Western end of the Canadian Pacific road 8000 Chinamen and 3000 whites and Indians are employed.

Out of 9,627,992 registered letters and packages carried last year by the Post Office Department, 726 were lost.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute and uses 3000 cubic feet, or about 375 hogsheads of air per hour.

Three thousand depositors in Connecticut savings banks have not made inquiries about their money for twenty years past.

The ground upon which Cincinnati stands was purchased by S. C. Symmes about ninety years ago for sixty-seven cents per acre.

The city of Newark, N. J., contains 1299 factories, with 29,232 workmen. The capital invested is $23,919,115, and the sales foot up $66,234,525.

Nearly $14,000,000 worth of cattle are now grazing in what six years ago was Indian country in Texas.

The gold annually taken from the Siberian mines is estimated to be worth six million dollars. The first discovery of the metal in that country was at the beginning of this century. The average cost of an expedition in search of gold is estimated at $3000.

There were on the farms in the United States on June 1, 1882, 10,357,987 horses, 1,812,932 mules, 993,970 oxen, 12,443,593 milk cows, 22,488,590 other cattle, 35,191,156 sheep, and 47,683,951 swine.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* says that goats are the best land cleaners known. It says that a herd of 1000 entirely cleared 500 acres of brush land in three years. Not a vestige of undergrowth was left.

Sea urchins are so tenacious of life that on opening one it is not uncommon to see the pieces of the broken shell move off in different directions.

The aggregate value of the property of colored people throughout Tennessee is set down at $6,478,951, being an increase of $671,179 over the preceding year.

Farmers in the United States have $12,210,253,362 of capital invested in their business. This sum includes farms, implements, live stock fertilizers, and fences.

The Secret of Good Manners.

The secret of good manners is to forget one's self altogether. The people of really fine breeding are the ones who never think of themselves, but only of the pleasure they can give to others. No adornment of beauty, or learning, or accomplishments, can go so far in its power to attract, as the one gift of sympathy.

In all French history no woman had a stronger fascination for whoever came within her reach than Madame Recamier. She was called beautiful; but her portraits prove that she was not to be compared to many less charming women. And even when every attraction of person had long passed away, and she was an old, old woman, her sway over the hearts of others was as powerful as ever. What was her secret?

It was this one thin solely—her genuine and unaffected interest in the good and ill fortunes of her friends. Authors came to her and read her their books; painters came to her with their pictures; statesmen with their projects. She was sweet, simply and unconsciously, as a rose is sweet. She really cared for the happiness and success of others, and they felt the genuineness of her sympathy. It surrounded her with an immortal charm.

Let any girl try Madame Recamier's experiment. Let her go into society thinking nothing of the admiration she may win, but everything of the happiness she can confer. It matters little whether her face is beautiful or her toilette costly. Before the end of three months she will be a happy girl herself, for the world likes sunshine and sympathy and it turns to them as the flowers bask in the sun of June.

Flowers in Potatoes.

A gentleman from Utica in Louisville, who wished to send some beautiful buds to his wife, was at a loss how to do so. A florist friend said he would fix them. He cut a potato into two pieces and bored holes in them into which he inserted the stems of the buds, and placed them in a box with cotton to support them. A letter from the recipient acknowledged the remembrance, and said that the buds had developed into full-blown flowers. There is sufficient moisture in a good sized potato to support a flower for two weeks in a moderately cool temperature. Flowers from bouquets or baskets may be preserved in the same way. The potatoes an be hidden by leaves or mosses.

In the Senate of Connecticut, a bill was passed, allowing railroads incorporated under the general railroad law of that State, to consolidate stock, franchises and property with the stock, etc., of railroads outside of the State, when such lines form a continuous line from some point in that State to some point in an adjoining State.——In the House the proposed Prohibitory amendment to the State Constitution was lost for want of two-thirds in the affirmative, the vote being 128 yeas to 81 nays.

An Artistic Duel.

There has been no small stir in the musical circles of Germany over the quarrel between the Berlin violinist, Waldemar Mayer, and Ludwig Hartmann, the musical critic. Early in the present year the Berlin artist gave a concert in the Gewandhaus at Leipzig, and was afterward invited to meet a literary and musical company, where the talk turned upon the criticisms of music in the journals. "I know for a fact," observed Herr Mayer, "that all these musical critics are to be bought." A student at the University stood up in great wrath and said that he could name one against whom Herr Mayer dared not make such a charge. "Who is he?" asked the musician. "Ludwig Hartmann, of Dresden," replied the student. "Well," retorted the other, "if he will not take a bribe into his own hands he will receive one indirectly through his wife. If I wanted Hartmann to praise me in the press I should forward the honorarium for the favorable criticism of Frau Hartmann." On the next day Mayer gave a concert at Dresden, and received an invitation to visit Hartmann after the concert. To his astonishment, rather than his pleasure, he was no sooner ushered into Frau Hartmann's saloon than he saw the young student from Leipzig, as well as his hostess, confronting him. The lady asked him if he would be good enough to repeat to her what he had said in society at Leipzig. As he hesitated to do this, Frau Hartmann struck him across the face with a riding whip and he received a second blow on the back of his head as he was hurrying out of the room. He went straight to his hotel and wrote a challenge to Ludwig Hartmann, which the critic naturally enough refused to accept. Mayer had already fired his shot at Hartmann, behind his back, in Leipzig, and Hartmann conceived that his wife had saved him the trouble of firing any shot in return. The duel was commanded by the musician himself, who had got the worst of it, but the critic did not see that this was any reason for fighting a second battle.

Religious Sentiment.

Life is too short to nurse one's misery. Hurry them across the low land, that you may linger longer on the mountain tops.

A life is beautiful only as it is useful. There is no beauty in the life that is lived for self alone, and has no thought for others.

When I endeavor to contemplate the one eternal glory, it resolves into three; when I would gaze upon the three, they blend into one.—*St. Gregory Nazianzen.*

The *Christian at Work*, in closing a series of articles on probation after death, says: "It is not necessary to reiterate the views of this journal upon this matter. We dare not, we can not hold out even the possibility of that second chance, lest it should prove delusive and vain. Not only so, we believe it a caricature upon the justice and goodness of God, that man should undertake to supply what His word does not reveal. Man's second chance is now—and he who neglects the present for the delusion of a *post-mortem* opportunity does so at the peril of his soul. Let us have none of it!" Wise words, fitly spoken.

THE BATTLE.—Life is often spoken of as a battle. From birth to death it is one prolonged struggle for existence. We are in the main conscious of this most fully when disease attacks us and suffering ensues. Most of the physical ills of life are due to our thoughtlessness. We do not sufficiently appreciate the strength of the enemy. We somehow seem to think that we shall escape the penalties of wrong-doing. So, too, of the business ventures we undertake. We cannot ignore the difficulties, but we are prone to think them chained like the lions in Bunyan's pilgrim. It is not right that we should overrate possible difficulties in the way of success. To do this would perhaps paralyze all efforts. Nor should we underrate them. To do this is to insure defeat sooner or later. Rather measure the full strength of the enemy. Measure, too, your own strength, then in the name and strength of the Lord, go bravely forward, and win every time in the battle of life.—*Good Work.*

Honeymooning at the Hub.

They were a Boston couple who had been married but a few weeks, and had just gone to housekeeping. As the husband stood at the area door one morning with the market basket in his hand, his bride threw her arms around his neck and said: "Do you indeed love me so very, very much, Bradford?" "Bunker Hill monument may fall," he answered with enthusiasm, "but my love will always stand." "Well, then," she exclaimed, kissing him, "don't forget the beans."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 3, 1883.

A few evenings ago Professor Harry Morton, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, delivered a remarkable address in which he showed by experiments that by a simple contrivance and a slight expense, electricity could be used as a motive power, not merely to propel street cars, but to run the most complicated kind of machinery. Energy stored in a box a cubic foot large could take a car full of passengers from one end of New York city to the other. He claimed the contrivance might exceed in value the invention of the telephone, as the secret of applying electricity as a motive power has hitherto been sought in vain.

The Williamsport Daily *Banner* thinks the Republican party throughout the country are not a little concerned about the sombre outlook for success in 1884. When they turn insurmountable obstacles seem to rise up before them, which will not go down at the biddings of the bosses. The reputed leaders in Pennsylvania have for some time been trying to arrange their preliminaries for a political love feast at which the recalcitrant brothers who kicked the traces last fall are to be given a conspicuous place. Even Tom Cooper is ready to bridge the bloody chasm, but as yet Cameron has not given his assent, and until he does, overtures will amount to but little. In New York the forebodings are even more gloomy. The Democracy are likely to present again an undivided front, in the event of which the Empire State may be counted as among the reasonably sure Democratic States. The branch in Ohio, taking the recent election as a criterion, is not yet closed, and it is not unlikely that the Buckeye State may again sound the prelude of a Democratic thunder storm. In Indiana there is also but very little encouragement to the Republicans, while in distant Kansas the rumbling of a political disturbance is still heard. Taken all in all, the grave apprehensions of the Republican leaders are not without cause. But it is too late, we fear, to avert the danger. The party has been ready for burial for ten years, as the existence it has been having since, has been one of gradual petrification, until it is no longer possible to keep it above the surface with safety to the public health.

SENATOR WALLACE CORRECTS AN ANCIENT LIBEL RECENTLY REVAMPED.

To the editor of the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*:—In a leading editorial in your paper of Thursday, April 19, the crime of forging naturalization papers and tax receipts, and of their use for political purposes, are charged upon me, as they repeatedly have been by other newspapers.

I have borne these libellous charges in silence as long as duty to myself and to those who are to come after me permits. I deny all complicity with, or responsibility for, any such actions by any one. At no time in either my professional or political life have I ever aided, abetted, or knowingly permitted the crimes thus charged upon me. If they were committed during my chairmanship of the democratic state committee of Pennsylvania, it was without my knowledge and in violation of my plainly defined policy as the head of my party. There are yet living plenty of witnesses who can affirmatively prove my innocence of these oft-repeated falsehoods.

In being silent hitherto, I have acted on the belief that the people among whom I live were the best judges of the truth or falsity. Since their origin in a heated political campaign, by a personal enemy, fifteen years ago, I have been four times chosen to the state senate, each time leading my party, and three times nominated and once elected to the United States senate. I refer to these as evidences of the opinion of the people among whom I have dwelled as to my personal record.

Surely if I were a forger and a political leper, as some newspapers declare me, these things could not have happened.

If the public man, whom you say has been an "active, able and industrious legislator," remains longer silent under these baseless charges, they will become crystalized into political history, false and unfounded though they be.

Under our political system the public man has much to bear, of criticism and injustice from the political press; but I trust the press will not deny to one of them who seek to do his duty, as he sees it, to the people of his native state, the publication of this emphatic denial of a long endured calumny. Very respectfully yours, WILLIAM A. WALLACE.

Continental Hotel, Philad., April 21.

THE TERRIBLE CYCLONE.

Some Heartrending Incidents of the Affair.

The tornadoes that on Sunday, 22d ult., swept through the states of Mississippi, Georgia and South Carolina left a track of devastation behind them. Details of the damage to lives and property show the meteor to have been the most destructive that has ever visited the South in half a century. Over one hundred and fifty lives were lost in Mississippi and over one hundred in Georgia. In South Carolina not many fatalities are reported. The injured number at least four to one of the deaths. At Wesson and Beauregard, in Mississippi, the points that suffered most, the indomitable spirit of our people already shows itself in efforts to retrieve the terrible material losses inflicted. Succor has been promptly extended.

New Orleans, April 24.—The *Times-Democrat's* special gives the complete list of the deaths in Beauregard resulting from the cyclone. In making rounds among the wounded many scenes were heartrending, particularly touching was it to see little children, numbers of them scarcely more than babies, who did not understand it all, with pain and mystification had got beyond their years and were heroic. Scarcely a murmer was heard from the little ones and none complained. But one little girl of three years wanted its mamma to "come and fix my arm," a poor battered and bruised little arm. No one could fix it but mamma, and mamma was in the next room, all unconscious that her baby was burnt unto death. There was a five-year-old boy whose face was bruised and battered and whose head was gashed by an ugly wound. He was unconscious, but even with his brain clouded and not knowing where he felt pain, he moaned and rolled in bed. He and the little girl were the only little ones the correspondent heard murmur or make complaint.

A special from West Point states that two cyclones passed over Clay county on Sunday about noon. One passed over the western part of the county and the other at about 1 o'clock over the central and southern parts. Both were terriffic, leveling houses, fences and trees and spreading death and destruction in their paths. Near Hohenlinden thirty persons were reported to have been killed, and near Pine Bluff seventeen fatally injured were reported. A number of persons were killed in different parts of the country, but how many is as yet not known.

Aberdeen, Miss., April 24.—The cyclone passed through Monroe county on Sunday, destroying lives and wounding many peasons seriously, and carrying away houses, fences, bridges and everything in its path. A suburb of Aberdeen, containing twenty-five or thirty colored families, were absolutely wiped out, three of the negroes being killed and two others have since died, while twenty-five are under treatment, many of them in a precarious condition.

A WHOLE TOWN SWEPT AWAY.

Judging from reports the town of Beauregard suffered more terribly, for nearly every house in the place has been destroyed and the loss of life was greater than at Wesson. Not a house of any character remains standing. Large brick buildings were blown down, frame houses torn to atoms, trees swept away like straws, loaded freight cars lifted from tracks and carried several hundred yards and beams and timbers from houses scattered for miles around. In fact, the town could not be recognized after the storm, for it is now one gloomy, ghostly mass of desolation and destruction, marking the spot where once a beautiful, flourishing little village stood. The Variety Works are levelled to the ground. The loss on houses and mill buildings is estimated at not less than $250,000.

Margaret Perry, of Boston, testified that the nurses at Tewksbury were rough in their treatment of the patients, striking them and holding pillows over the mouths of insane patients to prevent their asking for necessaries. The witnesses described the outrages inflicted upon various inmates from time to time.

Mrs. Abbie E. Wheeler saw a nurse named Dunning jump upon the stomach of a patient with her knee six times because she would not take medicine. Tom Marsh, Jr., was very familiar with the nurses.

Mrs. Bridget Dolan had a daughter and a grand child at Tewksbury last February and made several attempts to get them out, as her daughter begged to be taken away. She did not succeed, however, and her daughter died there. The child had been treated so badly that it lost its speech and could not walk. While her daughter was dying from consumption she was fed upon a piece of black sour fish, two water-soaked potatoes and a bowl of skimmed milk. This was but a few weeks ago.

The Convention of "The Irish Race" met in Philadelphia. There were 1,155 delegates present. A communication was received from Mr. Parnell and the delegates appointed permanent officers and committees. By a test vote it was apparent that the dynamite party was hopelessly in the minority.

A conflict of authority of a peculiar nature has arisen in Missouri—the judges of the United States Court have sent the judges of a State court to jail for contempt.

Mrs. Annie Logan, 1348 Marlborough St, Philadelphia, Pa. says; "I used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic, think it good and cheerfully recommend it."

Many earthquakes and some volcanic eruptions have occurred along the line of the Andes mountains.

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——The reason why President Arthur hurried home from his Florida fishing trip is, he slipped down over some logs and tore his pants, and hastened North to get a new pair at the Philad. Branch. When he reached Savannah he got sick because some wag made him believe Lewins had quit business, and he did not know where he could get a new suit without paying too dearly for it. When he found the Philad. Branch was all alive yet, Arthur at once got better.

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An all wool Cassimere suit light colored, at $7 00, former price $10 00; a good pair Pants 75cts & 1 00; an elegant spring bottom black basket Pants $2 00. A good Child's Suit at $1 75. A full line of Cassimere Pants from $2 00 up. A special bargain in a fine Percale Shirt, two collars and collar button, at 50cts; a fine one at 65cts. The best quality Moleskin shirts at $50cts, former price $1 25. A lot of Boys' Socks 3cts a pair.

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FOR THE LADIES:

Ladies Plush and Leather Cabas, at 25 to 60 cents, old price 1 to 2 dollars. The finest quality of linen, colored boarder, hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, at 18 cents, old price 35 cents. The finest assortment of Hamburg edgings and inserting, Swiss edge and inserting, Nainsook edge and inserting; Sash ribbon, embroidered edge, suitable also for bonnet and hat trimmings and bows, 25 cents per yard, old price 75cts; black silk watered ribbon, 8cts per yard, old price 25cts.

DRESS GOODS.

A wool Watered Saleen in garnet, brown, navy blue and green at 16cts, old price 35cts; an all wool extra fine garnet and cardinal 38 inches in width, 50cts, prices elsewhere 75cts; children's plaids 8, 10 and 12 cents, prices elsewhere at least one-half more; new buttons, new shades, new colors, new styles, all shapes; black and white dress ginghams 7cts, old price 15 cts; German colored table and stand covers, $1 00 worth $2. Kid gloves, best grades, reduced to 35, 40, 50 and 88 cents, same gloves some time ago at 75cts, 90cts, and $1 00.

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OPENING WHITE DRESS GOODS.

Baptists Claire Linen D'Conlande Paris muslin and Edges and Lace Point Dijou, Embroidered Lace White Guipure, &c. A lot of Children's Lace Collars, comprising a mixed lot closed out from the manufacturer, at 3 cents a piece, some of them are worth 12½, 15, 20, and 25 cents, but we will sell them all at 3 cents a piece.

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A lot of Men's low cut Shoes reduced from $2 50 to $1 50.

Special bargain No. 7.

A lot of Gents fine Silk Ties reduced from 50cts to 25cts.

Special bargain No. 8.

A lot of Infants' fine kid Morocco Shoes reduced from 50cts to 35cts.

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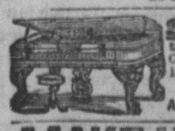

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An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 30 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

—Dinges has new, fresh and pure groceries. Elegant canned goods, and the best fresh dried fruit to be found in any market. Families do themselves justice by purchasing table groceries of Dinges.

WANTED—SALESMEN.

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Unequaled facilities. No experience required. Salary and expenses paid. 500 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.

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—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
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And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS.
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

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HENRY GERHART, D.D.S, DENTIST No. 22 South Third Street, Lewisburg, Union County, Pa. 22feb3m

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY, junzzlf Centre Hall.

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BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8junlf

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BUTTS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29junlf

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Rest not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1janly

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

FREE OF USEFUL ARTICLES, BEAUTIFUL FLORAL CHROMO CARD size 5x8, and an illustrated Book, to all who send two 3c. stamps for postage and packing. Mention this paper. E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., NEW YORK.

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PHOSPHATE

Is acknowledged by all who have tried it to give as satisfactory results as any high-priced phosphate or guano they have ever used.

PRICE $25 PER TON OF 2000 LBS.

On Cars or Boat in Philadelphia.

Send for Circular showing Guaranteed Analysis.

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CLOSING OUT SALE!

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U|N|D|E|R|—|C|O|S|T|.
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Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best	5 to 6 cts
Fine Dress Goods, wool	6 to 50 cts
All wool Cashmere	20 to 50 cts
Flannels	7 to 40 cts
Table Trimmings	17 to 20 cts

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,

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LEATHER!

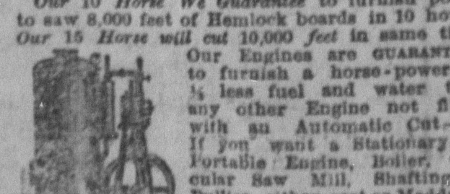
ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

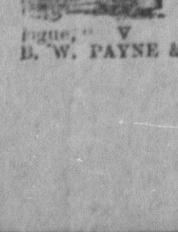
GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte.

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine. 1jauly

PAYNE'S 10 Horse Spark-Arresting Portable Engine has cut 10,000 ft. of Michigan Pine Board in 10 hours, burning slabs from the saw in eight foot lengths.



Our 10 Horse We Guarantee to furnish power to saw 8,000 feet of Hemlock boards in 10 hours. *Our 15 Horse will cut 10,000 feet* in same time.



Our Engines are GUARANTEED to furnish a horse-power on ¼ less fuel and water than any other Engine not fitted with an Automatic Cut-Off. If you want a Stationary or Portable Engine, Boiler, Circular Saw Mill, Shafting or Pullies, either cast or Meddart's Patent Wrought Iron Pulley, send for our illustrated Catalogue, " V " for information and prices. B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Corning, N. Y., Box 846

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

SECHLERS!
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NEW GOODS

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND
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PROVISIONS,
PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
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FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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NEW DEPARTURE.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H

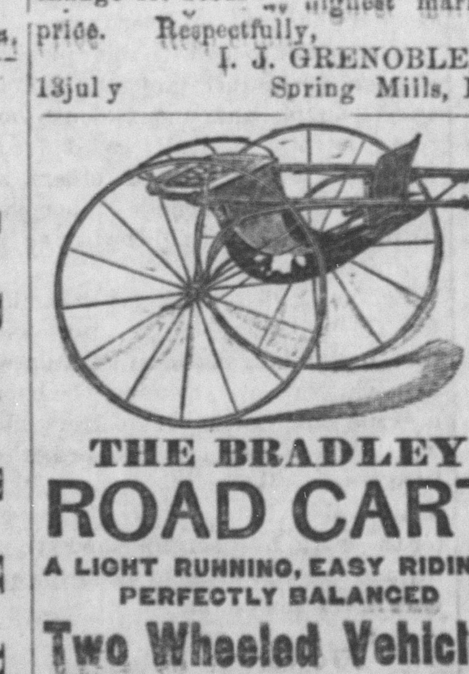
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,

13jul y Spring Mills, Pa,



THE BRADLEY ROAD CART

A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED

Two Wheeled Vehicle.

Thoroughly well made and sold at a Low Price.

ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.

THREE STYLES,

Weighing from 90 to 160 lbs. Prices from $50 to $80

☞ First-Class in every respect, and everybody likes them. Send for Illustrated Price List.

BRADLEY & CO.,

SYRACUSE, N. Y.,

ESTABLISHED

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst-building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8martf

FROM THE SOUTH.

A Perfect Combination with two Silent Advantages—Why it Concerns You.

"There is no mistake about it," remarked Dr. M. F. Flowers, of Gallatin, Missouri, "BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER are one of the neatest combinations ever produced. They have two kinds of advantages over all others, which we may call the minor and the major. First, they are clean and pleasant to use, never soiling the hands or the linen of the wearer. Second, they act quickly and powerfully. I have tried the Capcine Plaster on myself for pneumonia and on my patients for various diseases, such as Neuralgia, Muscular Rheumatism, Lumbago, Kidney trouble, etc., and in all cases relief has followed in from three to forty-eight hours."

Dr. Flower merely voices the written or oral opinion of thousands in his profession. Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster are the perfect external application. The genuine have the word CAPCINE cut in the centre. Price 25 cents.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. 3may4t

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 3, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

THE RELATION OF S. S. TRAINING TO NATIONAL AND SOCIAL LIFE.

The most enthusiastic advocate of the Sabbath School cause will not claim that it can be Utopian in its results, national or social—correcting all short-comings and rendering the government and society faultless in religion, morality and politics. But that the good effects of Sabbeth school training do manifest themselves in a very marked degree in a wisely governed nation and in wholesome influences upon society, can not be gainsaid.

We are taught that all good government is founded upon Justice. This must necessarily be so, for there can be no good where there is no justice. Justice is co-existent with the Divinity, and in the inspired Word we find it plainly expounded for our guidance in our relations to the government and society. No nation can long exist where the ways of Justice are departed from, and the social life will be fouled where there are not felt the preserving influences of a training in Christain ethics, without which there is no genuine happiness, and man falls short of his true mission.

The Bible, then, being our teacher and guide in all that is just, pure and vital to a nation's welfare as well as in our social relations, the relation of its teachings—of which Sabbath school training solely consists—to National and social life are of prime importance. This fact we take to be established without further argument.

The source of Sabbath school training is from the Bible alone, which is the fountain of justice and purity, the two pillars upon which all civilized nations and societies of needs claim to be planted.

If from this source be the training of the Sabbath school, then how clearly do we find in it the important relation it sustains to National and social life, We could here ask the question, What other training is paramount to this in its benefits to man in all his relations. There is none and there can be none. Justice and Godliness in the conduct of the nation and of men in social life are the essence of all happiness and well-being.

These being the main teachings of the Bible, and the Bible being the only book from which our S. S. training is derived, we conclude that such culture is indispensable to National and social life. Its shining, fundamental qualities are a specialty in Sabbath school instruction—from thence they enter into the foundation of government and society. Therefore, when the young man has been trained in these nurseries of the Lord you have instilled in him the qualities he must be possessed of to make a good ruler, law-maker and faithful public servant; he will have been taught wisdom, honesty, justice, sobriety—all the qualities of a Christian—these only constitute him a valued, fit and safe member in society.

What would be thought of the city or neighborhood without a Sabbath school? Its morality would be at a discount; violation of the third commandment would be the rule, and its observance the exception; vice and crime the practice of the young followed by moral blood-poisoning at the age of manhood, to carry its evil influences into local and general government, debauching its civil administration; sowing seeds of discontent; causing anarchy and civil commotion—and ending in the downfall of the Nation and the uprooting of society. History furnishes proofs of the woe that inevitably follows a despising of the sublime training of our Sabbath schools; it also teaches of the happiness, prosperity and well-being and personal safety of that community where this training obtains.

Our Sabbath school training is simply a continuation of the teaching of the early Christians which broke up the licentiousness of the theatre and the gladiatorial games under the sanction of the Roman empire, when emperor and subject found pleasure in the slaughter of men and tearing of animals in the arena of the amphitheatre. To these pagan practices the sanction of the government and populace might again be given if the teaching which led to their banishment were dispensed with. France tried it, and the history of the revolution of '98 tells with what result.

Abolish the Sabbath school! The thought is at once shocking to every sane mind. We might endure it for a generation, but would a condition akin to that of the cities of the plains be farther removed? What would our own dear land be to-day without the mighty influences of the Sabbath school? What safe and cherishable in social life?

The answer comes: Sabbath school training is a part of the life-blood of the nation and the conservator of all good society.—*F. Kurtz at the L. Central Synod, S. S. A., Lock Haven.*

A MIRACLE IN OIL CITY.

DOCTORS DUMBFOUNDED—DRUGGISTS AND THE PEOPLE WILD WITH EXCITEMENT.

[From the Oil City Derrick, July 21st 1881

Miss Maggie Martin, of this city, has been ill and confined to her house for several years. Our best physicians failed to give her relief. She took *Peruna* and, to the astonishment of all who knew her, she is now up and about again. Mr. Simmons, the Druggist, sold 184 bottles last week, He buys in gross lots. Mr. Cowell, too, sells it. Ask your Druggists for Dr. Hartman's book—"Ills of Life" (gratis) for address Dr. H. Osborn, O., for one.

A strike occurred in the district of Warsaw which led to a conflict with the Russian troops.

The prohibition amendment offered in the Michigan Legislature failed to get a two-thirds vote.

Mr. B. Leiby, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for rheumatism and think it a very superior article.

Personal

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you a fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day.

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For Sick Stomach, bad taste, sinking spells and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For Want of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver Complaint, take PERUNA; it never fails."

"For Cramp of the Stomach or Colic, PERUNA in large doses is infallible."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits, need PERUNA."

"For Sick Headache, pain in the head, dizziness and low spirits, take PERUNA."

Read and study our book on the "Ills of Life;" follow its teachings and be happy.

"Ladies, if you wish strength, health, and beauty, sweet breath, cherry lips and rosy cheeks, take PERUNA before each meal."

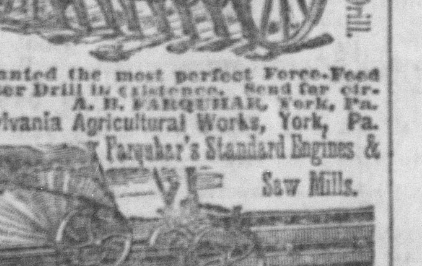
"For Chronic Catarrh, Nervous Debility, diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, take PERUNA."

Ask your druggist for our pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, Ohio, proprietors.

For Constipation, Liver, Kidneys, take

MAN-A-LIN

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.

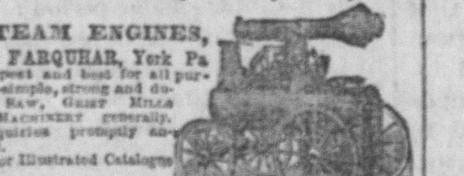


The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer Grain Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.



Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

STEAM ENGINES, A. B. FARQUHAR, York Pa. Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally. Inquiries promptly answered. Send for Illustrated Catalogue

Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world. Fig. 1. is Engine in use. Fig. 2 ready for use. Boilers to order best material from full capacity. SEND FOR CATALOGUE

Fig. 1. Fig. 2.

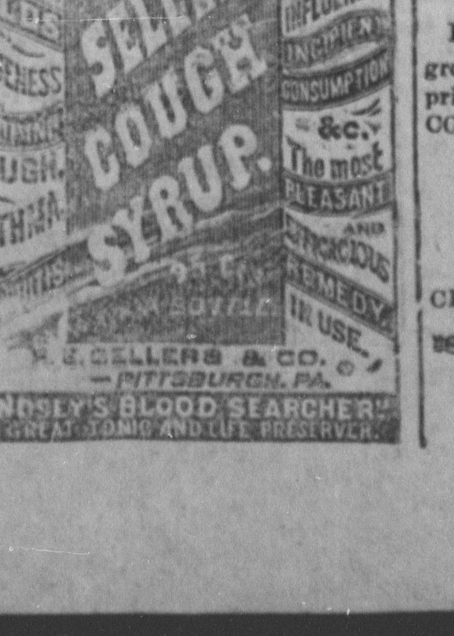
THE FARQUHAR SEPARATOR (Warranted.)

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa. Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use, wastes no grain cleans it ready for market. Steam Engines, Horse Powers and Threshers of all kinds. Also Plows, Cultivators, &c.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER

Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world. SEND FOR CATALOGUE, Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, P



Three Strong Points.

Point One:

Men's Spring Overcoats; a big stock that takes in everything from the very plain low priced to the finest, from the lightest fancy color to the plain black, from the smallest youths' to the largest of large men's sizes. A commanding stock that every light overcoat buyer must see—if he cares to know the market.

Point Two:

Fifteen Lines of Men's Business Suits. A little money is a powerful thing in Oak Hall. Witness the following:

Fancy Cassimere Sack Suits at $8.50, and the same goods in walking coat style, at $9.00. Our only boast on them is that they are good for the money. Manhattan Cheviots in six full lines, both sacks and walking coats, at $10.00. The buttons and trimmings of these suits are worth special attention. Plain Cassimeres; three varieties, in sack style, at $10.00. Very reliable.

Five styles of Harris Cassimere Suits, of quiet styles, and in both Sack and Walking Coats, at $16.00. The well-known reputation of these goods speak for themselves.

These fifteen lines are not fragments pulled together for an advertisement. They represent two thousand suits, and goods to make more. There is business in them.

Point Three:

Custom Made Clothing. A large display of piece goods to order. There are very great bargains in all the following lines:

Class A, in any ordinary business style,	$18.00
Class B, " " " "	20.00
Class C, " " " "	22.50
Class D, " " " "	25.00

Our "points" are made short and sharp for practical people.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Ooffee 10 lb, for	$1.00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
Peaches 3 lb for	25 cts
Prunes 3 lb for	25 cts

Everything reduced.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jant

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A Great Cause of Human Misery

IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO

41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450

Domestic Economies.

Polish oilcloth with kerosene.

Wash matting with salted water.

Clean grained wood with cold tea.

Charcoal in the cellar sweetens the whole house.

If you dip your broom in clean, hot suds once a week, then shake it and hang it up, it will last twice as long as it would without this operation.

A simple and easy way to ornament a common pillow-case for the baby's pillow is to feather-stitch it all around with scarlet marking cotton. Choose the cotton which is warranted not to fade.

There is danger, as many people have found to their sorrow, of a gossamer waterproof cracking when stiffened by cold; so before putting it on, in severe weather, warm it before the fire, both outside and in, and this danger is averted.

THE DINNER TABLE: We are often asked for information in regard to the proper manner of arranging a dinner-table. The following hints are, we believe, the correct thing: Above all things have your linen spotless and ironed properly, and your silver and glass shining. Arrange your plates upon the table right side up. A knife and fork should be supplied for each course, and a dessert spoon for soup. Place the knives with the spoon between, upon the right hand, the forks, with the tines down, upon the left. All the dishes should be well heated. The napkin should be neatly folded with a piece of bread or roll inside and placed at the right-hand side. A china bowl full of ferns or flowers, if obtainable, should always be upon the dinner-table, or a flower-pot of growing ferns concealed in a handsome jar. In giving a dinner party, a large block of ice placed upon a silver and covered with moss and flowers will make a pleasing ornament which, as the ice melts away, cools the air. Soup is usually served first, the servant handing the plates at the left hand to the guest. Only a few spoonfuls are in the dish and no one asks for or accepts a second plate. Fish is next served with potato cake or rolls; or small oyster patties and served after the soup and before the roast appears. When wine is served, if you do not wish it, put your finger over the top of the glass and say; "Excuse me, please." The dessert is placed upon the table after the salads have been removed and the crumbs brushed from the cloth. Puddings and pastry are served first, then jellies, ices and cakes and fruits. Finger bowls should be placed at each plate when the fruits and ices are served, with a dainty napkin for drying the fingers.

Tobacco Items.

CIGARS.—Manufacturers of cigars have got their troubles just now; orders are flowing in freely at the full reduction, while cigarmakers are clamoring for an increase of wages; certainly not a plesant situation, but one which seems to us will require careful handling in order to bring about harmonious action. The opinion is general, that for the balance of the year a large substantial satisfactory business can be claimed.

Manufacturers of fine grades are having a steady, healthful, improving demand, while medium and low grades receive full attention for May delivery.

SNUFF.—Largely booked for next month, while for the past week increase orders for immediate use were received.

SEED LEAF.—Packers and dealers of cigar leaf claim trade very quiet, but admit manufacturers call daily and inspect the various grades of wrapper leaf, which they acknowledge they must buy before long, for heretofore they have been working on stock exclusively in factory; dealers, knowing tthe stock will be needed after awhile, d not show any anxiety to force sales, but abide their time; their stocks are well selected and can be sold at fair figures, therefore they feel *confident* it is only a question of time when their labor will be fully rewarded.

Binders and fillers as usual find buyers at full figures.

Sumatra has been largely handled and shows a decided advance from 10 to 15 cents. A great number of new inquirers are to be seen daily on the market.

HAVANA—Begins to show new life, especially first-class *Vuelta Abajo*. Prices rule steady, and favor the holder of stock of extra quality. Havana wrappers are fast being taken off the market by manufacturers.

The rains lately fallen at Remedios have done much good to the plant and imparted great hopes to growers in that locality.

According to our Vuelta Abajo exchanges the last rains have been very beneficial to the plant at Guana and few other localities where some sales have been lately effected at advantageous prices for growers, say $4.50 gold per carrot for 1sts to 6ths; $3.50 do do for 7ths and 8ths; quebrado de 1ra at $1.75; 9ths and quebrado de 2a at $1; 10ths at 2½ rs, and 11ths and 12ths at 2 rs.

The last rains have had for result a decided improvement in the quality of the leaf in several localities of the Vuelta Abajo; the tardio leaf has turned out such an excellent class that some growers sustain it is as good as the temprano. Reports from Hato Quemado, Pilotos and other celebrated districts are cheering; but though a certain number of purchasers are now visiting those localities, transactions have heretofore been unimportant, owing to the pretensions of growers who have taken advantage of the smallness of the crop to enhance prices to a further extent.

According to recent advices the totality of last year's crop at Remedios, though of good class, remains usold as yet, from want of buyers at prices pretended by holders.

The following new cigar brands have been recently incorporated:—"La Catalina" by Mr. M. García; "C. Alvarez" by Mr. Gonzalez; "Flor de Garcia" by Mr. Ocegulra, and "Mi Odalisca" by Mr. Gonzalez.—*Spencer's Price Current.*

THE FRENCH REGIE CONTRACT.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Alex. Harthill, the well known tobacco broker of Louisville, Ky., we are enabled to give the following official particulars regarding the French Regie contract for the present year:

ADJUDICATION, PARIS, JUNE 6th.

3,000,000 kilogrammes (about 9000 hogsheads) Maryland; 2,000,000 kilogrammes (about 6000 hogsheads) Ohio.

ADJUDICATION, PARIS, APRIL 7th.

5,600,000 kilogrammes (about 8000 hogsheads) Kentucky, light types, composed of 25 per cent. "A" and 75 per cent. "B;" 2,000,000 kilogrammes (about 2750 hogsheads) Virginia.

Conditions are as usual. All tobacco to be of 1881 and 1882 crops. Kentucky deliverable in following manner: One-third before October 1, 1883, another third before December 10, 1883, and the other third before March 1, 1884. The quantity of Kentucky tobacco called for is about 1500 hogsheads less than called for last year.

Regarding the requirements of the Italian Regie, it is said that they will call for but 11,000 hogsheads, while they took 16,000 last year, a probable decline in this year's requirements of 5000 hogsheads. If this be true, low prices may be looked for in the types required by the Regies.—*Western Tobacco Journal.*

CANADA'S NEW REVENUE ON TOBACCO.

The Canadian Government have arranged a new excise on tobacco, which is announced by the Minister of Finance, Sir Leonard Filly. After May 1, 1883, tobacco and snuff manufactured from Canadian leaf, 2 cents per pound; that manufactured from foreign leaf, 12 cents per pound. Until July 1st, 15 cents per pound will be levied on cigars manufactured from Canadian leaf, and 30 cents per pound on all manufactured from foreign leaf. All packages of cigarettes or cut tobacco of less weight than one-twentieth of a pound, 20 cents per pound. After July 1, cigars made from Canadian leaf will pay a revenue of $1.50 per thousand, and those made from imported leaf $3.00 per thousand.

Kitchen Conceits.

CELERY SAUCE.—Stew one pint of cut celery slowly in one pint of water, till perfectly tender, skim it out carefully, make a drawn butter sauce with the water, add the celery, and serve.

SALAD OF SOUR ORANGE.—Slice half a dozen of sour oranges; remove the seeds without breaking the slices; arrange them neatly on a salad dish or salad bowl; dust them lightly with cayenne pepper; pour over them three tablespoonfuls of salad oil and serve the salad with game or poultry.

When, as is often the case, it is found impossible to mash turnips so that they are free from lumps and are smooth, do not attempt to serve them in this way; it is much better to acknowledge defeat, and send them to the table in slices, if the turnips are large, and in halves or quarters if small. Put a lump of butter and a little pepper and salt on each piece.

GRAHAM PUDDING.—Mix well together one-half a coffee cup of molasses, one-quarter of a cup of butter, one egg, one-half a cup of milk, one-half a teaspoon of pure soda, one and a half cups of good graham flour, one small teacup of raisins, spices to taste. Steam four hours and serve with any sauce that may be preferred. This makes a showy as well as light and wholesome dessert, and has the merit of simplicity and cheapness.

GLAZED TURNIPS.—Peel a quart of small, even-sized turnips, boil them just tender in salted boiling water, and drain them on dry towel; put into a frying pan just large enough to hold them, a teaspoonful each of butter and sugar, and let them melt together; then put in the turnips, set the pan over the fire, and shake it occasionally until they are light brown; keep them hot without burning, to serve on the dish with tenderloin.

What is in Writing only Admissible.

A real estate suit was last month decided which illustrates the necessity of having every every detail of a real estate or other bargain fully set forth in the written contract. A piece of property was ordered sold for $72,176. The buyer asked that the $175 be thrown off. The agent complied with his request, and sold the property for $72,000, but the $175 was to have come out of his commission, and not out of the seller. This the seller understood, and, consequently, as far as she was concerned, the sale was made at $72,175. But in consequence of a heavy deduction asked for by the buyer for a right to the use of an alley which the seller erroneously thought her lot possessed, and some complications of a State title, the seller refused to complete the sale. The buyer then sued her, but was beaten, because the courts held that the agent exceeded his power in selling for $72,000, when his order from the seller was $72,175. Testimony to show that the seller was notified and that it was not a deduction from her price but from the agent's commission, was not allowed to be introduced. The written contracts alone were admitted, and the agent was apparently censured for doing what so far as the seller's pocket was concerned he did not do at all—selling for a lower price than she ordered the property sold at. The court also said that the agent bound the seller to pay the taxes, and that, though they were then a lien (the sale was made in October) he (the agent) had no right to bind her to pay them. No explanations of this or other matters were allowed, because they were not in the contract. What is in writing in such cases only will be admitted as testimony.

The Site of Rome.

The site chosen for the building of Rome was that long expanse of undulating ground, lying on the banks of the Tiber, to which the name of the Campagna has been given. The Seven Hills, of which we hear so much, are projections of the table land as it advances towards the river; and after the enlargement of the city walls by Aurelian, these projections were considerably more than seven.

The Campagna extends along the central portion of the western shore of Italy for about ninety miles, with an average breadth of twenty-seven miles. On the right, looking toward the south, are the waters of the Mediterranean; on the left rises the lower chain of the Apennines, beyond which stretches the main ridge of these mountains, which divide Italy into two nearly equal parts.

Travellers who visit the Campagna de Roma at the present day, behold a wide extent of open country, partly marsh-land, partly pasture, partly cultivated ground, which in the hot days of summer is yellow or gray with the universal aridity, but in the winter or early spring presents a scene of exquisite beauty, green with the rich grasses of a fertile earth, and brilliant with the wild flowers which are natural to that region. At whatever period of the year the explorer sees much more than the productions of the soil, or the changeful effects of atmosphere. In the immediate vicinity of Rome, he sees the wrecks and ruins of that Imperial system which had there its seat and centre. The remains of magnificent buildings, shattered towers, broken arches, and the crumbling temples of forsaken gods, and the gigantic aqueducts which carried water to the great city start out of the marshes, or the unenclosed fields, like the bones of a departed greatness. In some places the luxuriant vegetation of a Southern clime has taken these relics back into the embrace of nature, in others they rise bare and forlorn, above the pitiless waste. There is no such impressive scene elsewhere; no scene at once so grand, so mournful, so full of varied interest, so pregnant with profound morals, so dowered with weight and continuity of life.

It has been well remarked that, in comparison with Rome, all other cities are provincial. No other locality is so uniformly and permanently great; so great both in the ancient and modern world; so great in arms, in intellect, and in far reaching authority. The history of Rome is for many ages the history of all that portion of the world which mainly excites the interest of intelligent and thoughtful men.

A Pomological Monstrosity.

A peculiar freak of monstrosity of nature is exhibited in an apple brought to our office by a friend some weeks since. It is a perfectly formed apple, one half being a russet and the other a bellflower.

The Government work under General Ransom, on the Trent river, in North Carolina, has enabled large steamers to go 35 miles up the stream.

Misers.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning Them.

Thomas Guy was at once a miser and philanthropist. He was a bookseller, and began life in London with a capital of £200. By speculations in South Sea stock in the year 1729 he amassed an immense fortune. Almost everyone else was ruined by the memorable "South Sea Bubble." He was a pitiable miser, denying himself the necessary comforts of life. He always dined alone, with a newspaper for a table cloth.

One winter evening he was sitting alone without fire or light in order to save the expense of both. A visitor was announced, and Guy lighted a farthing candle. The visitor was a Mr. Hopkins, another celebrated miser, who had called in order to be taught a lesson in frugality.

"If that is all you have come about," said Guy, "we can as well talk in the dark," and blew out the light.

Struck with this instance of economy, Hopkins took his leave.

Strangely enough, while depriving himself of all that makes life comfortable, Guy was erecting and endowing a hospital, since known as "Guy's Hospital." At his death he left the largest sum ever donated by a single individual for charitable purposes. He founded several other charitable institutions beside Guy's, principally hospitals, nor did he leave his relatives unprovided for. Altogether Thomas Guy was one of the most singular compounds of meanness and benevolence that ever existed in the human form.

Before London had any bridge over the Thames the conveyance was by ferry, the ferriage privileges belonging exclusively to one John Overs.

Although penurious to the last degree, Overs educated his only child, a daughter, with the utmost liberality, but when she grew to womanhood he would not suffer a man to speak to her, if he could help it. However, a young and venturesome gentleman managed to make her acquaintance while the old man was raking in his penny fares. They determined to elope, and were awaiting a favorable opportunity, when Overs, in order to save a day's expenses, hit upon the expedient of feigning death. His half-starved apprentices, hearing the good news, and supposing him really dead, began to skip about the corpse and ransack the cupboards for eatables, loudly rejoicing over his death.

Unable to contain his rage, Overs rose up in his winding sheet and started forth like a ghost. One of the apprentices, thinking it was the devil in his employer's likeness, caught up a broken oar and with one blow struck out Over's brains. Thus the old miser actually lost his life through counterfeiting death. The law acquitted the apprentice.

While the old man was thus imitating death the daughter's lover was in such haste to run off with the girl that his horse threw him and broke his neck.

For his penuriousness Overs had been excommunicated by the church and was refused Christian burial. The body was, therefore, placed upon an ass and turned adrift. It wandered until it came to the place of execution—hangman's ground, where is shook off its burden.

The body was tumbled into the ground at the foot of the gallows. So many misfortunes coming together unhinged for a time the daughter's reason. On her recovery she determined to dedicate her father's fortune to charity, by way of expiation. She founded a famous church called St. Mary Overs, which title it still bears.

The church was afterward converted into a college for priests, some of whom built London Bridge, the first bridge across the Thames.

Another tragic death was that of Mr. Foscue, a French miser of the eighteenth century. He had amassed fabulous wealth by grinding the poor. He was ordered by government to raise a large sum of money, and to evade this he pleaded poverty, and hid his wealth in a cave, which he made himself in his wine cellar. He used to descend into this cave by a ladder, the door fastening by a spring lock. One day Foscue was missing, and all search for him proved unavailing. At last his house was sold, and the new purchaser discovered a little locked door in the cellar, which he ordered to be opened. There, in the midst of almost countless gold and piles of treasure, lay the skeleton of the miser. He had died of hunger, after gnawing the flesh off both arms. The door had accidentlly closed and shut him in, to die a slow death in sight of his precious hoards of treasure.

The cigar manufacturers of Cincinnati proposed to the strikers to pay 90 cents per thousand advance and give the remaining 10 cents to "packers and others." The strikers "emphatically" refused, and made an additional demand that hereafter the charge of 30 cents per month for extra gas burned during the winter be abolished. One factory employing 70 hands was granted the demand.

For the Young.

The Silver Lining.

It was a dull, cloudy day, but Lill put on her hat.

"Where are you going?" asked her mother.

"I am going to find the silver lining at the clouds," said she.

"You will have to travel far, child; you will get wet to the skin."

But Lill thought she could run between the drops, at a pinch; and away she went over hills and through the woods and across little rivulets, without finding it. Once she thought she saw it gleaming in the distance, but when she reached it, it was only a mud puddle. She asked of every one she met, "Have you seen the silver lining of the clouds?" but few had been so fortunate; many had never even heard of it; some thought she ought to borrow Jack's bean stalk, if she was going after it, and others advised her to inquire of the man in the moon.

"I have seen it often," murmured the little stream that tumbled over a rocky bed. "In the summer time, after the drought, my waters are often too scant to turn the mill wheel, and the miller can grind no grain, and the little children go hungry to bed, till a great cloud comes up and shows its silver lining."

"We have seen it, too," whispered the trees together, when our roots were thirsty and our leaves withered." And all the grasses sang its praises.

"I will spin you a silken ladder to go in search of it," offered the garden spider.

"If I could find out where the rainbow begins," said Lill, "that would carry me to cloud-land."

"Can you tell me where the rainbow begins?" she asked, knocking at a farm-house door.

"Yes, indeed," said the old farmer, looking over his spectacles; "it begins in neighbor Goodwin's meadow, yonder. I've hunted for it myself, when I was a boy, and went bird-nesting, but I never caught up to it. Every year I meant to look it up, but now I'm too lame. But I've seen it over yonder, these forty years."

Lill pushed on along the highway, without seeing the rainbow or the cloud's silver lining. But she met a peddler, who said he had them both in his pack, and would sell them cheap."

"As I was coming down the valley this morning, singing to myself, some saucy girl began to mock me. Tell me her name, and I will show you the silvery lining of all the clouds."

"Oh, dear!" cried Lill, "but I don't know the girls about here. Maybe I can find out, though. What else have you got in your pack, please?"

"I've got a good stock, let me tell you; none of your tinsel gewgaws, but a serviceable lot, nobody can do without. Here's your rainbows, both single and double, and your showers, your fogs and your frosts. I've a rare invoice of frost-work embroideries, just imported from the North Pole; and here are your Northern Lights and your Christmases, and your Fourth of Julys, and your Thanksgivings all stowed away in my pack."

"Are the yesterdays there, too?" asked Lill.

"I've got all the to-morrows."

"And the silver lining of the clouds, too?"

"Plenty of it; only find out the name of that wicked girl who dared to mock at old Father Time, and then you shall see it."

Lill went on more quickly than before; she climbed the mountain and reached the valley, but she met with no girls; only an old woman gathering fagots, and a wood-chopper felling trees. "Hallo!" said he, and somebody answered, "Hallo!" but it was not Lill, and yet there was nobody else in sight.

"Have you seen the girl who mocks at the people in this valley?" asked Lill.

"Have I seen her?" repeated the wood-choppers. The oldest inhabitant has never seen so much as her shadow. She's nothing but a voice, only."

"What a queer person!" said Lill. "Where does she live?"

"In a castle in the air, perhaps."

"It's growing dark; they'll be looking for me at home." said Lill. "I came out to find the silver lining of the cloud."

"You'll be just as likely to find it at home as anywhere," returned the wood-chopper.

And sure enough, when Lill opened her eyes the next morning, there it was, shining on the hedges, sparkling on the meadows, and hanging on the branches of the plum trees in great white garlands of snow.

The Purse of Rupees.

A merchant put two thousand rupees into a purse, and, having closed the mouth thereof with a seal, he gave it in charge to a Cazy, and then went on a journey. When he returned, he received it from the Cazy, sealed up in the same manner as when he had delivered it; but upon opening it, he saw copper coin instead of his silver. He began disputing with the Cazy, who denied that he had shown him the rupees; and said that he had received back the bag, sealed up just as it was delivered. The Cazy's people drove him away.

The man went to the King, and presented his grievance. The Sultan after pausing a little, said to him:—

"Go for the present, leave the purse with me, and I will do you justice."

"The next day he made a small rent in the new musnud (cloth) of the throne, and then went a hunting.

A Ferash, whose turn it was to be that day in waiting, when he saw the musnud torn, was so frightened that his body was all in a tremor. He showed it to another Ferash, and remarked:

"If the King should see it, he would kill me."

The other asked whether any one else had heard of the accident, or had seen the musnud, and he answered in the negative.

"Be of good cheer, then," replied he, "for there is in this city a Ruffoogur (or darner) who is a perfect master of his business, carry the musnud to him, and he will fine-draw it in such a way that no one will discover it."

The Ferash went to the shop of the Ruffoogur, and told him that if he did the business nicely, he should have whatever he might demand. The Ruffoogur required only half a dinar, but the Ferash gave him a whole dinar, and the musnud was mended and returned in the course of the night. The next day the Ferash spread it on the throne.

When the King saw that the musnud had been put to rights he asked the Ferash who had darned it. The Ferash pretended ignorance, but the King told him not to be alarmed, for that he had torn the musnud to answer a particular purpose. The Ferash then named the Ruffoogur, and the King sent for him, and asked him whether he had darned a purse in the course of that year, and whether, if he should see it, he should know it again. He answered, "Yes." The King then showed him the purse, which he knew again, and said that the Cazy of the city had given it to him to do.

The King then sent for the Cazy, and said to him:

"I had perfect reliance on your integrity; on account of which I promoted you to the dignity of Cazy, I did not know you to be a thief. How came you to steal a man's property?"

He answered:—"Alas! my lord, who accuses me of this?"

The King replied: "I say so," he then produced the purse, and showed where it had been darned. The Cazy was confounded, and trembled. The King sent him to prison, and he commanded the owner of the purse to take his money from him, and the Cazy, having no alternative, paid it. The next day the King ordered the Cazy to be hanged.

Curiosities of the Railway Census.

In the *Scientific American* for March 3, under the above heading, was a paragraph relating to the difference between the receipts of railways for transportation of passengers and freights, in which the results were rendered rather absurd by the use of mighty dollar marks instead of humble cents. The paragraph should read as follows:

The freight carried in 1880 was two hundred and ninety-one millions of tons, for which the railways charged 1.29 cents per ton per mile, and made a profit of 0.53 of a cent per ton per mile.

The number of passengers carried was two hundred and seventy millions, for which they each paid an average of 2.33 cents per mile, and the companies made a profit of 0.62 of a cent per mile. If the passengers are counted by weight, allowing 14 passengers to the ton, then the receipts of the companies for their two-legged freight was $3.26 per ton per mile, and their profit was 86.8 cents per ton per mile.

By the ton, then, passengers yield sixteen times more profit to the railways than ordinary freight.

We renew the suggestion that there seems to be an opportunity here for the exercise of genius by railway managers in the development of new and better inducements for travel. Various suggestions, doubtless, will rise in the minds of readers, such as the adoption of improved means for safety, smoothing and better balasting of roadbeds, faster time, easier and more commodius cars. But without going through the entire list of improvements that might help travel, we will name one subject that railway officials might study and proceed to carry out at little expense, as a help to passenger traffic, namely, the inauguration in every city, town and village of a thoroughly good and cheap service for the use of customers between their homes and the stations. At present the companies leave their patrons to the tender mercies of extortionate hackmen and baggage smashers; and so general are the inconveniences that exist between residence and car that probably not a hundred tickets are bought where a thousand would be purchased if a first-rate service, such as we have indicated, could be realized.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. May 3, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

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With the second
Supply of Spring and
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We will be glad to
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Prices talk
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for your
Dry-goods, Notions and Gents Furnishing Goods.
Every thing marked in plain figures and at the lowest possible price. Try us. 29mr3m

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The Penn Harrow for sale by Alexander & Co. tf

——The stone mill-dam was lively with ducks last week.

——Weather pleasant this week—first few mornings frosty.

——Eight pounds best roasted coffee for $1 at Dinges' store.

——John A. Miller has beenap pointed post-master at Rebersburg.

——Latest styles in straw hats at the Pennsvalley Bergain store.

——Dr. Stam, of Millheim. favored our sanctum with a call the other day.

——One suit from the Philad. Branch is worth two bought elsewhere. Try it.

——On Sunday, May 6, the corner stone of the new Evangelical church at Coburn will be laid.

——A new store has been opened at Spring Mills by Pealer & Long—Wm. Pealer and J. D. Long.

——Mr. Pp. Kemp, we are sorry to learn, has lately been laid up with an affection of a dropsical nature.

— Mr. and Mrs. W. E. M'Dowell, of Walker, called to see where the REPORTER is printed the other day.

——One of Millheim's best citizens, Mr. D. L. Zerby, esq., thought the REPORTER sanctum worthy a call t'other day.

——Now unpacked and for sale—Wolf & Son's new stock of spring and summer goods—excels any yet brought to the valley.

——Mr. Meyers, of Clearfield county, who went with the Montana company of emigrants has returned, disgusted. He wants nobody to say Montana to him.

——Mr. Grenoble, of Spring Mills, no doubt breathes freer since getting rid of the elephant on his hands for the last year, and every body is glad too, around there.

——We direct the attention of our readers to the law card of C. P. Hewes. Mr. Hewes is a young man of talent and bids fair to be one of the rising lawyers of the Bellefonte bar.

——All are invited to go and see the large and splendid stock of dry-goods at Dinges' store, just received from New York and Philadelphia. Ladies will find the prettiest dre-s goods at Dinges' ever before offered here.

——Spring is a little backward, occasioned by wet and snow squalls, yet things look promising and with weather favorable from this on, our farmers will catch up yet.

——Pealer & Long, at Spring Mills, at present have the finest assortment of general merchandise that can be found anywhere. Their stock is all new and fresh. Prices low. Give them a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

——Dinges has returned from New York and Philadelphia, and his stock of new goods just takes the rag off the bush. Beats all ever known here before. Ladies, now for the latest styles—Dinges has 'em sure, and prices low.

——Only a short time yet to buy store-goods below cost at Brockerhoff's store. We are giving the closing notice to all, don't miss this rare chance to buy goods 20 to 30 per cent below cost. Produce will still be taken and best prices allowed for same.

——Hats, hats, the most stylish in market, very cheap, at the Philad Branch. Also elegant spring overcoats, collars, gloves, ties, cuffs, handkerchiefs, hose, gold cuff buttons, and every thing needed to completely rig up a gentleman for any occasion, at from 20 to 30 per ct. less than elsewhere in this state. Its a fact, go and see for yourself.

The REPORTER had a call from Dr. G. S. Frank, of Spring Mills, accompanied by merchant Grenoble. Dr. Frank has completed a course of lectures in one of the Philad. colleges of medicine, and opens an office at Spring Mills. He is a son of Judge Frank, of Rebersburg, and we bespeak for him a good practice. See card in another col.

——All competitors have been distanced by Lewins & Co. for cheap clothing, and the judges have awarded the Philad. Branch the premium. Now its the Philadelphia Branch against the world for cheap suits, and goods in which there is no guile. The long and the short of it is, one can always purchase a suit at this establishment and get it at from $5 to $12 lower than elsewhere.

——All are invited to attend a meeting to be held in the Methodist church, on Friday evening next, for the purpose of organizing an association of singers to rehearse the choruses to be used at Selinsgrove on June 12 to 15. A competent instructor will take charge of the class, and meetings will be held as often as is deemed necessary. Singers from adjoining towns and country where no organizations are formed are earnestly requested to attend. Books furnished free.

MADISONBURG.

Communion in the town hall on last Sunday morning by Rev. Zimmerman was very largely attended. Prospects for the new church are very good; the brick are now all on the ground ready to commence work. When finished it will no doubt be the finest church in this section. Part of George Reber's steam saw mill was burned one night last week; no insurance. Samuel Zeigler is putting a very handsome pavement in front of his house. Elias Miller lost a very fine hog last week for which he will pay a large reward when returned. Mrs. Henry Hasel is still walking on her crutches, and no doubt will have to as long as she lives, as her limb is not improving any. The Lutheran choir meets every other evening at private houses. Planting potatoes and setting onions is all the go in our town at present. There is talk of putting up a telephone from Klinefelter's saw mill to the town hotel for the accommodation of other parties to connect with the main line; it is certainly needed as the houses are a lit le far apart and a good deal of business to be done in the way of talking. The Madisonburg hotel is now under the control of T. F. Moyer. H. R. Feidler's new wagon can be seen on the streets again since I. E. Shafer came back from Kansas. Wonder whether that Houtzdale man would sell his Bible which was printed in 1737. We would like to purchase it for our new church. Dr. J. W. H. Reber, formerly of Kutztown, will open his office in the Madisonburg hotel. Speckled beauties —trout—can now be legally captured. Wonder whether I. E. Shafer, Lew Roush and Prof. Wolf got any last week whilst fishing through Laurel run.

BRUSH.

Joseph and William Rochau have returned from Montana. They do not speak very well of that country. Rev. P. C. Weidmeyer is making ready to build a new summer house. *

TO THE SINGERS OF PENNS AND BRUSH VALLEY.

A musical society will be organized at Aaronsburg, Pa., for the purpose of practicing the "jubilee music" to be rendered at the great Musical Jubilee, at Selinsgrove, Pa., commencing June 12, and continuing four days. The first meeting of the society will be Saturday evening, May 5. All singers from neighboring towns are heartily welcome. All singers that can read ordinary church music are wanted to take part in the greatest musical festival ever held in Penn'a. Books furnished free. The meeting will be held in the Reformed church. Wm. T. Meyer will have charge of the rehearsals. All are invited—let there be a good turnout.

——Dinges has brought with him from the city ready-made clothing which certainly is handsome.

——Whenever you find a man or boy going in a great hurry and ask him where he is bound for, he will tell you for some of the cheap suits at the Philad. Branch, the only genuine people's clothing store in the county, with the greatest and best assortment and lowest prices. All low prices in ready made clothing are owing to the Philad. Branch, who put down prices, and thus enabled the people of this county to save thousands of dollars.

——Beautiful and new styles in prints at Dinges.

——We learn from the Lewistown *Gazette* that the firm of Sober, Harris & Beecher, now operating near Coburn station, have purchased the timber right of about six hundred acres along west Kishacoquilas creek, above Reedsville, a large portion of which was secured from the heirs of Judge Henry, deceased. A tram road, which will probably cost $5,000 will be constructed by which to convey the lumber to a steam mill to be located at a point near the railroad bridge below Reedsville. The project will employ a great many men and add to the business interests of the village.

——Bananas, oranges and lemons, etc., at Dinges.

GRAND OPENING AT PENN HALL.—J. B. Fisher has returned from Philadelphia and will open during this week a large and carefully selected stock of dry-goods, men and boys' clothing, boots and shoes, groceries, hardware, queensware—in fact, a full line of general merchandise, which have been purchased at bottom cash prices. He will give his many customers bargains that will astonish them; he will not be undersold, and goods guaranteed as represented. Mr. Fisher's long experience and success in business is evidence of his fair dealing. Give him a call.

——You cannot fail to be satisfied in price, style or quality if you select from Dinges' new stock.

BLACKSMITHING.—Mr. Chas. Bollinger, having taken possession of the smith-shop connected with Murray's coach-shop, is prepared to do all kinds of smithing on short notice and at reasonable charges. Horse-shoeing a specialty. 2may2m

At J. C. Condo's coach shops, Penn Hall, you can find on hand carriages and buggies with Timpkin, Dexter Queen, Vanderbilt or Eliptic springs, platform spring wagons, also manufactures to order the Clark platform spring wagon. Go and see his work before purchasing elsewhere. He uses none but first class stock. 26ap4t

——Dinges has opened the largest stock of stationery ever brought to this town, which will be sold cheap.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
apr26tf

TRAGIC.

My name is Ellen Maynard,
And Oswayo is my home,
And I'll bless the great *Peruna*,
Wheresoe'r my feet may roam;
For it cured me just like magic,
Cured my ulcers, every one,
And my end was almost tragic
When this wondrous work was done.

——Dinges sells groceries at bottom prices, and has a large and fresh stock on hand.

LAWYERS AND EDITORS.

If I should charge the *Press* in the same proportion that lawyers charge for their time, I should get about a thousand dollars for this letter. Here is a case: Mr. Z. L. White (as lovely a fellow as ever wrote a paragraph) now the editor of the Providence *Press*, and I were associated as correspondents of the New York *Tribune*. The Alabama *Treaty*, on whose provisions two continents hung breathlessly, had been signed and sent to the Senate. This was many years ago. A copy came to us as legitimately as any piece of news comes into the *Press* office, but it happened so that we could not tell where it came from. We were brought before the Senate and sent to a committee, and we refused to answer and tell where the treaty as printed in the *Tribune* came from. We were locked up for a fortnight. The great public was with us, and we had more applications for our autographs than could pay postage on, and we had cases of wine, cases of brandy, demijohns of whisky, boxes of cigars, woodcock, terripin, canvasback ducks, flowers and such things galore. Senators came to our rooms for drinks and lunches, and the whole thing from beginning to end was a great joke. But—and here comes the point—were, of course, released by a tremendous majority of the Senate, but there were certain legal points to be disposed of. We had been indicted for disrespect to the Senate, or something of the kind. We engaged a lawyer, and he went into court and asked that our indictment be quashed. That was all, and the indictment was quashed. How much, Mr. Editor, do you think he charged for that five minutes' work? He charged, and I paid him $500 for that job, and I have his name on my check to show it. Suppose a newspaper man had taken $500! Well, you know what Pistol said when he was compelled to eat the garlic.—*H. F. Ramsdell, in the Philad, Press.*

——Dinges just arrived from the East having with him an immense stock.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Philadelphia, May 2.

Flour steady. Wheat, No. 2 red in elevator 1 20½; May 1 20½a1 21.

Corn—Rejected 62c, No 2 mixed 62, No 3 yellow 63, May 65a66.

Oats—No 2 mixed 48¾a49, white No 2 52¼.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.50a3.00 for medium, choice 3.50a4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.30a2.40 per bushel, prime marrowfats 2 80a2 90 per bushel, prime natives 2 50a2 60, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice roll 22a25, prime do 20a22, common to medium 8a12, fancy creamery 27a30.

Cheese—Ohio factory 14a14½, York Goshen 14a 15, Sweitzer 16a17.

Beeswax—Quoted at 33a35 ℔ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15 a17, quarters 8a8½, peaches, halves, 7a8, peeled 12 a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 16a17.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl. choice white 1.25 do yellow 1.25, cabbage per bbl 2 00

Feathers—Live geese 50a55 in packages, in small lots 2a3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 1.75a2.00, onion sets 2 00a2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—Early rose 75a80 per bushel on track and 80a85 store. Jersey sweet 4 25a4.50per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 80a85, dressed do 16a17 per pound, geese 10a12, ducks 16a18, dressed turkeys 18a22.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5a6 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7a7¼.

Hominy—We quote at 3.25a3.50 per bbl.

Sweet Cider—Country 6.00a.800 per bbl.; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a8 per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.15a2.20 per bu.; clover small, 8.75a9.25, mammoth, 9.25a9.50 as to quality.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 13a14, choice Rio 13a13½, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 22 a24.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13a14¼, in bulk 12@ 16.

Sugars—Standard A 8¼a8, Prairie B 8⅛a8, refined yel'w 7¾a8, granulated 9¼a8, crushed 9¼a8, powdered 9⅛a8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 35, prime do 35, Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisiana 6½a7, Carolina 6¾a7½. Head rice 7½a8.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 13¼, do do 14 to 78 lbs 13⅝, extra S. C. shoulders 9½.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10 green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sliues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c; rendered tallow, barrels, kegs and boxes, 6a6½; wool skins, each, 75a 1.00; wool skins dry, each, 20a70.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1.60, No, 1 extra 1.15, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40, Globe Fertilizer 1.50.

Wool—Fine 30a38.

CHICAGO.—Flour quiet and unchanged.

Wheat closed higher at May 1 13½, No 2 red winter 1 11a1 12.

Oats dull, 40c cash. Rye at 60¾. Barley 80a83.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 25 to 28c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 10c per pound; apple butter, 70c per gallon; corn 70c per bushel; eggs 15 to 17; cabbage 8 to 12c per head; apples, $1 to $1.50 per bushel; sour crout, 5 cents per quart; onion sets, 80 per quart; parsnips, 10c per peck; oats 50c per bu.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.10
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 24 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 12 1-2; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 85; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—There came to the premises of the undersigned, in Potter township, about ½ mile east of Potters Mills, on April 17, 1883, a black horse with a white spot on forehead, about 18 years old. The owner is requested to prove property and pay charges, or otherwise it will be disposed of according to law
26ap3m J. R. CLOSE, Potters Mills.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 7, 1883, at 11½ o'clock, a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place.
19ap3t JAMES R. McCLURE, Sec'y.

C. P. HEWES,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

DR. G. S. FRANK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Spring Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Office at Philip Shook's residence. 3may2m

List of letters remaining in Centre Hall post office, April 30: Dr. P. Swope, Landis Moyer, John F. Ebes, George Bates, Miss Enda Smith, Mrs. Phoebe Gingerich. J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

The investigation of the outrages at Tewksbury almshouse still continues.

The best tonic medicine—one that is not composed mostly of alcohol or whisky—is Brown's Iron Bitters. It is guaranteed to be non-intoxicating and will absolutely kill all desire for whisky and other intoxicants. It has been thoroughly tested and proven itself in every instance a never-failing cure for dyspepsia, indigestion biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia consumptive disease, liver complaidts, kidney trouble, etc.

Special Statement

of the F. M. F. Ins. Company of Centre County, Penn'a:

Total amt. of losses since organization	$43,769 19
Divided between town and country as follows, viz: Country	38,713 17
Towns	5,053 02
Total average amount of yearly insurance risks carried by the Company about	12,000 00
Divided between town and country as follows, viz: Towns	2,465 31
Country	9,534 68
Per cent paid as losses on town insur'nce	.0206
do do do do country do	.94
Or of every dollar of loss paid this far 66⅔ cents have been paid for country and 33⅓ cents for town losses	
Again the town policy-holders pay 25 per cent. more than the country policy holders.	

TO ILLUSTRATE.

Take $1000 in town for 25 years. $1000 at 10 per cent. equal $100 the premium note, and 3 per cent. on this premium note equals	2 40
To this add four renewals at 2 per cent	8 00
And 12 taxes at 3 per cent. equal	36 00
Total	47 00
Take $1000 in the country for 25 years. $1000 at 8 per cent. equal to $80 the premium note and 3, per cent on this note equals	2 40
To this add four renewals at 2 per cent	6 40
Twelve taxes for 25 years at 3 per cent	28 80
Total	$37 60

I have prepared the above statement to show that the frequent objections raised against town insurance are not based upon facts.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y.

Grand Spring Opening
OF ALL THE LATEST
NOVELTIES.
Wolf & Son's New Stock
is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries. Flour, &c., &c., &c.
AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
FINE SHOES.

OUR STOCK OF
CLOTHING
—AND—
Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.
IS COMPLETE AND FOR
CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY
Cannot be Excelled.

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,
In New Addition to Bush's Arcade,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides.
26ap6m

EXCELSIOR M'F'G CO.

JUST STOP & THINK!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT ONE OF THE BEST AND EASIEST WAYS TO SAVE

"Hard Earned Wealth"

IS TO BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE

Best Goods for the Least Money?

Of course you know it, and in order that you may know that we know it, we want to remind you that we are now offering at

Rediculously Low Prices!

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCKS OF

CLOTHING!

AND

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, HATS, CAPS, CAPS,
TRUNKS, VALICES, &c., &c

A Hat given to every purchaser of a child's suit or boy's suit—for 30 days only.

An examination of our goods and a knowledge of our prices will convince you that we are telling you the

Plain, Unvarnished Truth!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND TEST THE TRUTH OF OUR REMARKS.

"KEYSTONE" Clothing Co,
MICHAEL LEVI & CO.,
Reynolds' Opera House, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE.
12apr3m

1883.

FIRST GRAND SPRING

OPENING | OPENING

AT THE

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORE

SATURDAY, APRIL 21,
MONDAY, APRIL 23,
TUESDAY, APRIL 24,
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25.

SPECIAL BARGAINS,
SPECIAL BARGAINS, SPECIAL BARGAINS.

WILL BE OFFERED UPON SAID DAYS OF WHICH DUE NOTICE WILL BE GIVEN HEREAFTER.

The following extraordinary bargains will be offered during our Opening only:

2,000 yards Dress Goods, all wool, filling, at 9 cents—worth 18.

2,000 yards Dress Goods, Paris Melanges, at 6 cents—worth 15.

25 dozen pairs Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, all sizes and most desirable shades, at 50 cents—worth $1 50.

100 dozen pairs Fancy Hose, 3 pair for 25 cents—worth 20 to 25.

50 dozen Ladies' Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, colored borders and all linen, at 15 cents—worth 30.

50 white Bed Quilts, slightly soiled, at 38 cents.

25 Ladies' Spring Coats at $2,50—worth $5 00.

25 Ladies' Spring Coats, very fine and all wool, at $5—worth $10

25 dozen Men's Summer Undershirts at 16 cents—worth 40.

500 Men's Straw Hats at 10 cents—worth 25

We cannot guarantee how long these goods will last, as we shall deal them out upon the principle of "First come, first served." The only thing we can do toward a fair distribution is to sell a limited quantity to each purchaser, thereby protecting our patrons and ourselves, as well, against storekeepers who might rush in and gobble up entire lots.

All sales during our Opening will be strictly for CASH.

An Elegant
SOVENIR
will be presented to each one of our visitors.

Extending all a hearty invitation to come, we remain
Very respectfully yours,
GOLDSMITH & BROTHER.